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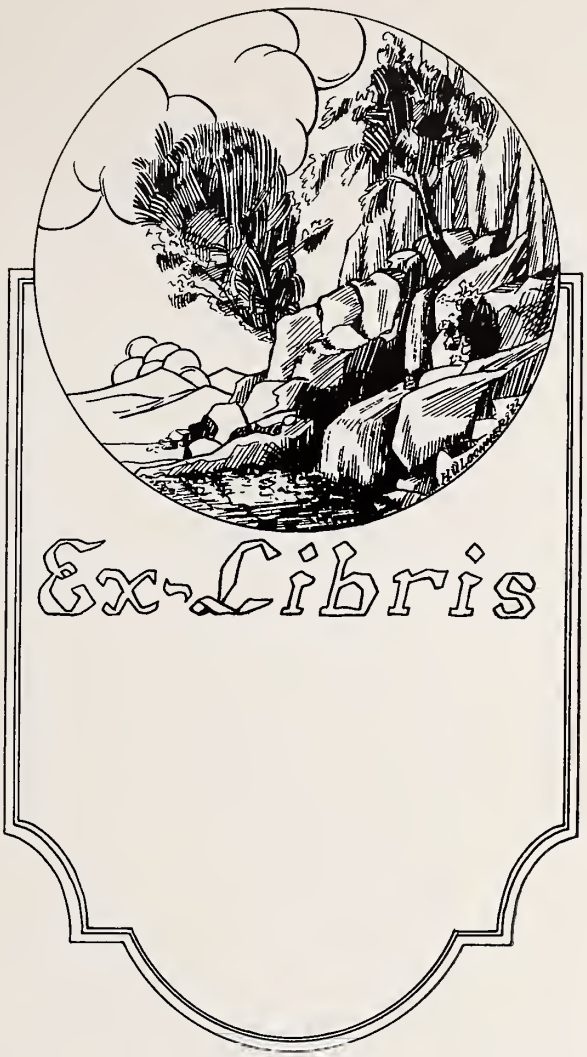
Ex-Libris

Out of the Harbor!

Heave to the capstan! Tighten the halyards!
And hoist the snow-white sails on high!
It's up with the anchor,
And out of the bay!
For we'll answer the call of the sea today,
As gay to our tasks we apply.

Out of the harbor and away to sea,
Where the waves dash high and the spray is blown!
Adventures beckon—
Visionary eyes
Keep hastening us onward toward glories and prize,
To worlds that are yet unknown.

Together we're leaving the sheltered bay,
Where the skies and the seas are blue;
But—Fierce gales may arise
And shake a calm sea—
So that our vessels ere long parted will be.
Oh comrade hearts, be ever true!

H. V. L.

Out of the Harbor
H.V.LOCHNER

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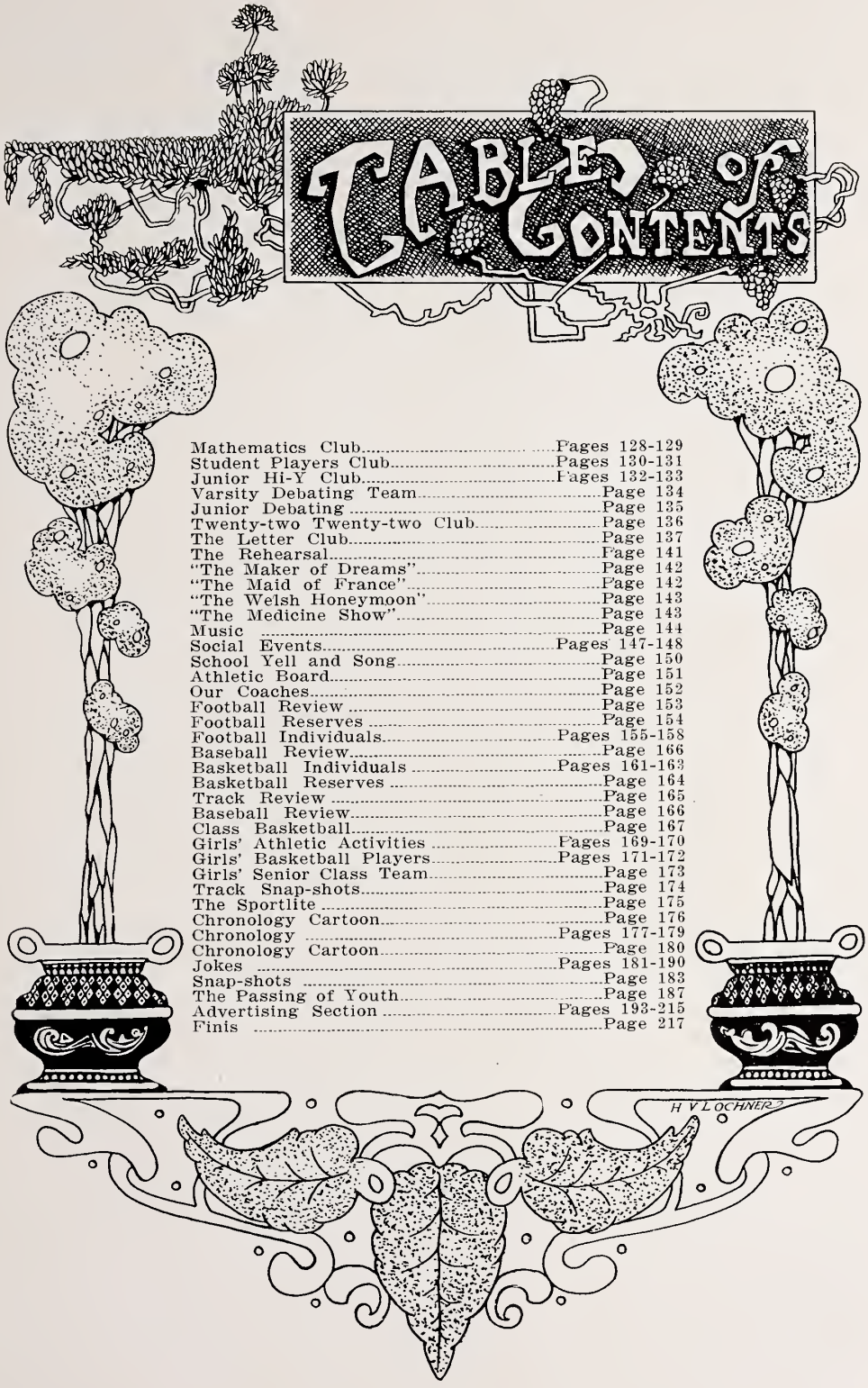

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Foreword

Sweeter as the years go on are the thoughts of days gone by. Life may hold for us its sorrows and its disappointments, but no power in all the universe can rob us of the memories we've stored along the way;

To keep those memories ever clearer,
To make those hours seem ever nearer,
To make those friends grow ever dearer,
It was for that this book was built.

The Senior Class
of the
FORT WAYNE HIGH & MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Printed by
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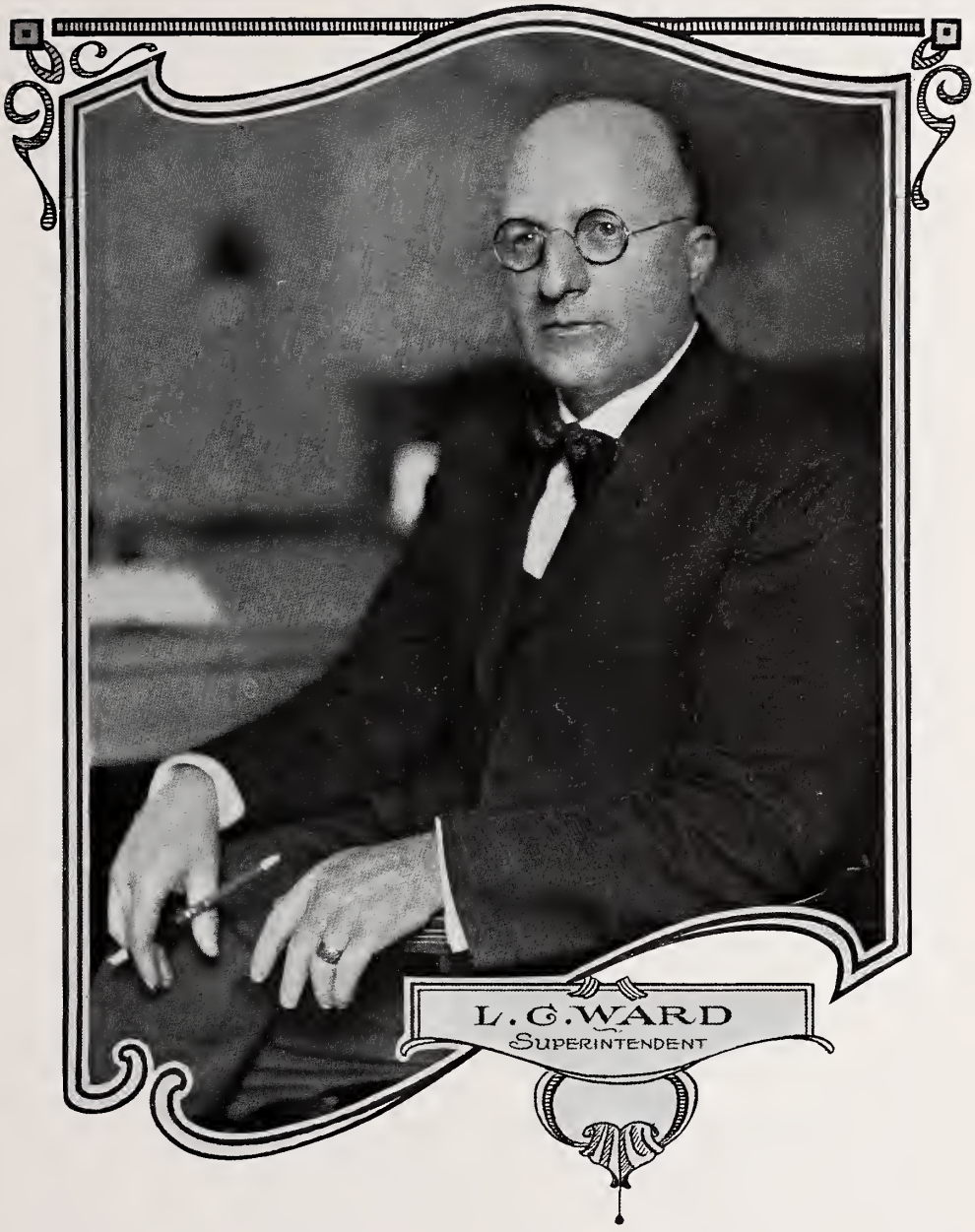
FORT WAYNE ENGRAVING CO.

Photographs by
CRON STUDIO

Dedication

We dedicate this Caldron Annual
To our parents and the faculty
Whose hearts have hoped and whose hands have helped
In order that this day might come;
To them we owe the opportunity
That brought us here,
The perseverance and encouragement
That made us stay;
So in the record of this year we
Offer them the product of their making.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Once more an energetic group of individuals have labored diligently in order that this book might grace your library table, and later your attic, where in the years to come it will be resurrected along with the ancient albums, to show the grandchildren how queerly grandma and grandpa used to dress when they went to Fort Wayne High School.

We wish to thank our advertisers for their whole-hearted support, for which we are greatly indebted for being able to make this undertaking possible, and hope, as the future citizens of tomorrow, to support them in like manner.

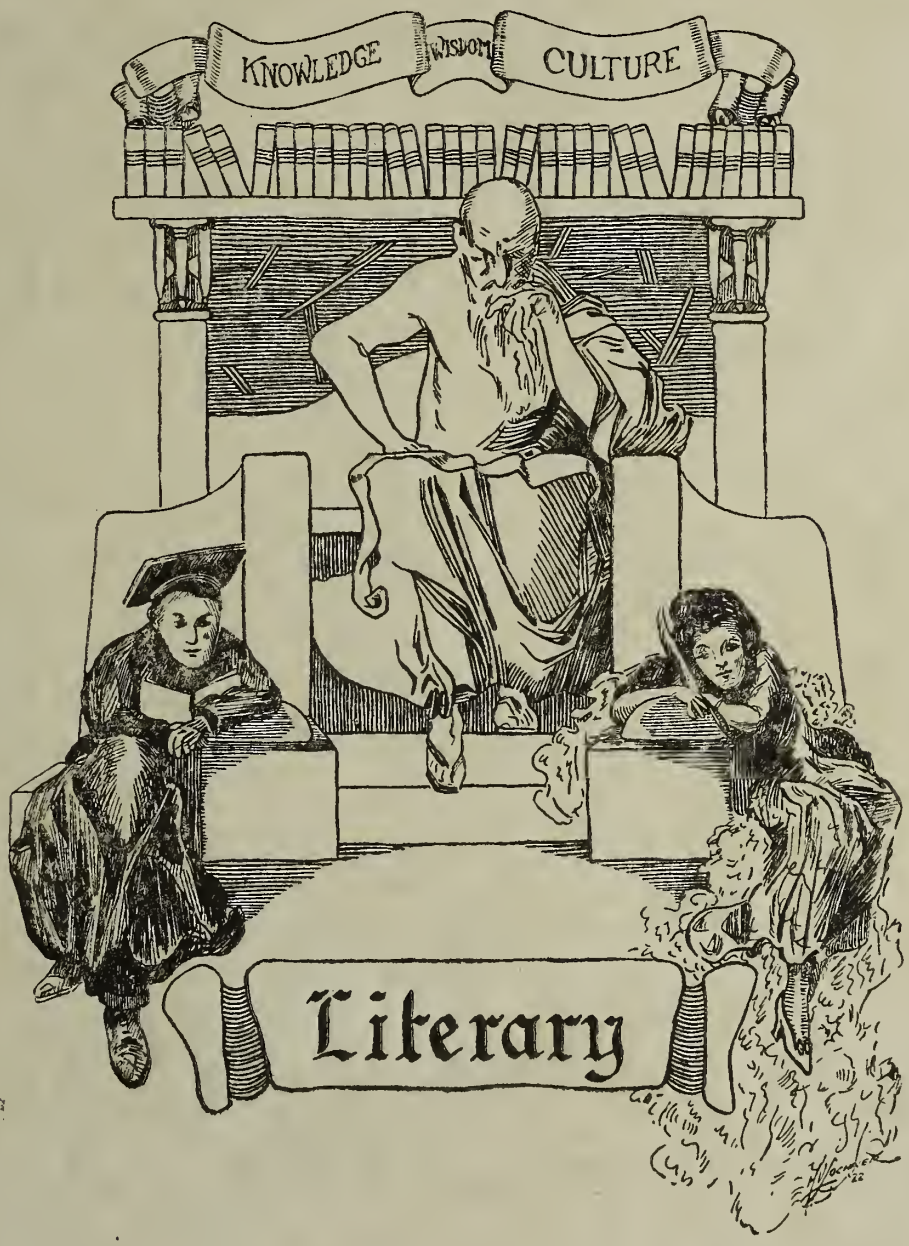
This year of 1922 is an important milestone in school history. A class of nearly two hundred graduates, the largest that has ever graduated from Fort Wayne High School, and larger than will graduate for a long time.

Did you see "Prunella"? Didn't you enjoy it? That's what everybody else said. Like any other worthwhile achievement, it was earned by much hard work, on the part of Miss Suter and the cast. Miss Suter deserves special recognition for her accomplishment. So well was the play presented that even the stage hands remarked about the "professional atmosphere."

Not only is the 1922 class blessed with quantity but also quality. Twenty-six members of the class are honor students, or in other words, about thirteen per cent of the class are blessed with brains of unusual intelligence, and with a corresponding ability to use them—who said debts?

This year presents to us a double reason for bidding "farewell." Many of our classmates shall leave us to go to the new South Side High School. That is unfortunate but necessary, and will mean the separation of many presumably inseparable friends. But wherever you go—be it to another city—to college, or to another high school, we bid you God-speed, good luck and *bon voyage*.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.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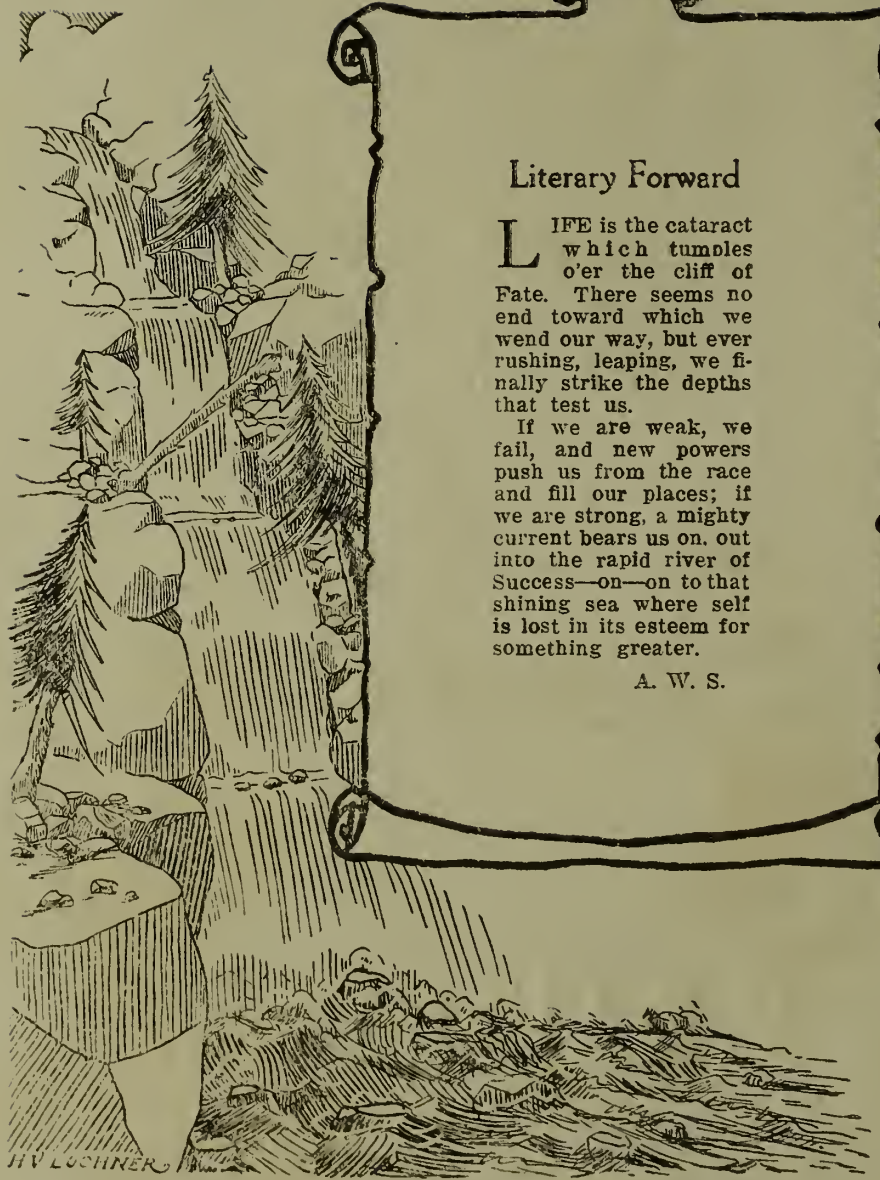


Literary Forward

LIFE is the cataract which tumbles o'er the cliff of Fate. There seems no end toward which we wend our way, but ever rushing, leaping, we finally strike the depths that test us.

If we are weak, we fail, and new powers push us from the race and fill our places; if we are strong, a mighty current bears us on, out into the rapid river of Success—on—on to that shining sea where self is lost in its esteem for something greater.

A. W. S.

Commencement

Pages and pages of pure white paper lay littered on the desk before him. Time after time he dipped his pen in the ink, only to find himself scribbling ridiculous words and phrases on the blotting pad. Hours dragged by, and still ideas refused to present themselves. With a gesture of despair, Rob Brenton ran his fingers through his thick brown hair. This was indeed a poor start for one who sought immortality.

The door of the school newspaper office slammed behind the dreamer as his classmate, Jerry Andrews, sauntered into the room and dropped into the nearest chair.

"Got those dedications finished, Brent?" he inquired.

"No—and it doesn't look as if they ever would be," the other rejoined. "I thought at first it would be an easy job, but when I get to thinking about dedicating my future to anyone, it makes me feel pretty serious. It's going to be hard to leave after all, Jerry!"

"There you go—getting sentimental again! If you ever had as many scraps with your profs as I've had with mine—you'd be glad to leave the old place."

"Well, Jerry, I'm glad for your sake that you're a Senior. But that isn't getting these forewords done," he added, swinging around in the swivel chair.

During the next half hour there was no noise in the dingy little office except the occasional rattle of leaves being turned. Both of the boys kept their heads bowed over their work.

Finally Jerry glanced up and saw Brent still dreaming. "Make a start, Brent, for goodness' sake! To see you sitting there makes me lazy! The world is full of things to write about. Write something, even if you do throw it into the waste-basket afterward!"

Brent merely smiled. "I can't make it sound nice enough," he admitted. "After all, Jerry, these people around here have been pretty decent to us the last four years."

"Oh, I know what you're thinking. I've been the same way myself. It's spring, I guess. It starts with a sort of wishing, and then you're soon head and shoulders in the clouds. You want to gather every beautiful thought you've ever had and express it so that the whole world will exclaim over your 'understanding spirit'. Now isn't that it? But usually, Brent," he added mischievously, there's a girl in it somewhere."

But Brent had evidently been inspired for he was too busy writing to pay much attention to Jerry's remarks, so the latter again became immersed in his Palgrave.

"Say, Brent," he exclaimed after a few minutes, "how long before Commencement is this annual going to be published, anyway?"

"Well, judging by these dedications, it won't be very soon, at least," was Brent's reply. "Commencement! and then it's all over! Jerry," he went on, "here it is, the end of everything—and still we call it 'Commencement'. Why was it ever given that name?"

"Search me, I dunno," Jerry mumbled.

. . . .

Pages and pages of neatly typed manuscript lay littered about the desk of Robert Brenton, the well-known author and publicist. Time after time his steady fingers hit the typewriter keys. Minutes flew by, while more and more ideas came trooping onto the paper at the call of their master. An hour or so later the man picked up the sheets of paper with a smile, and put them in order. He was thinking that there was no such thing as immortal fame. What was success but a series of little things accomplished, such as the one he had just completed?

In his reverie, Robert Brenton did not hear a door close slowly behind him. But

(Continued on page 30)

The Tale of a Twenty-two

By Leah Stratton, '22

She was certainly pretty. That fact was beyond question, as was also her youth, high spirits, and evident enjoyment of life. She was seated in a car which was speeding toward a well-known summer resort, and her appearance and baggage marked her as one of its summer visitors. Her lavender tweed suit made a charming contrast to her fluffy dark hair. Her large brown eyes looked upon everything with interest and amusement. Her suitcase looked dangerously near the bursting point, besides being loaded with two tennis rackets.

When she entered the car, she attracted a great deal of attention. A kind old lady looked at her with a motherly smile. A baby, greatly to its mother's confusion, showed a strong desire to cross the aisle and examine the newcomer's belongings; while the girl in the seat behind stopped reading and looked interested. Another person, too, looked and also felt interested; but he, being a very handsome young man, could neither smile at her, show a too marked interest in her baggage, or stare at her with impunity. So he contented himself with occasional guilty glances across the aisle and fervently wished he had some way of meeting her.

The girl had also stolen glances in his direction and had decided that he had fine shoulders and a well shaped head. Upon risking one more glance to see if she could discover the color of his eyes, she found a pair of very handsome gray ones looking straight into her own. She suddenly became very interested in the landscape at this point and he too found the views attractive.

But this was unendurable, and after an unusually long five minutes he looked again across the aisle. Something had happened. The girl was no longer looking out of the window but was frantically looking on seat and floor for something she had evidently lost. The girl in the seat behind offered her services, so did the kind old lady and soon half the occupants of the car were vigorously assisting in the search. The young man wished he could help but refrained from doing so, beyond looking near his own seat. What the lost article was he could not find out from the conversation of the searchers; but from the girl's troubled face he felt that it must be something which she valued highly. Meanwhile the search continued, and the car neared the lake. Still the lost article was not found. Nor was it found when the car slowed up beside the station.

Then the young man discovered, to his great joy, that the girl's destination was his own, for she gathered her things together and with a reluctant glance backward at the scene of her loss, went out of the car.

He, too, arose, and slowly followed the people out of the car, busy with his own thoughts. Oh, if I could only meet her! But he might not even see her among the crowd of people at the place. "Oh, hang it all," was his inward conclusion, "why couldn't I have found what she lost. It would have been easy then." He was aroused from these savage thoughts by something which shone at his feet. He picked it up, examined it carefully, put it in his pocket and with a triumphant smile swung himself off the car and hurried to the hotel.

It was about dusk of a beautiful evening, perhaps a week later. The tennis court was deserted except for a slender

(Continued on page 31)

Georgia Peaches

By Mary Louise Voorhees, '22

The Peters' grocery boy had just deposited an order on the porcelain topped table in the Gordon kitchen. As Anne Gordon came out to put things away, the whistling grocer boy had already disappeared around the corner of the house. It was the middle of June, and school was just out; but Anne had plenty to do. Shortly after Anne arrived home from the state university, Mrs. Gordon announced that as Anne was now home for the summer she felt it was her duty to go to see her Aunt in the East who had been seriously ill during this last winter. Plans had materialized rapidly and just a week before Mr. Gordon and Anne had waved good-bye to Mrs. Gordon as she started on her journey to Aunt Kate's summer home in the Catskills.

During her mother's six weeks' absence Anne was to have complete charge of household affairs. It was going to be fun in a way but it seemed something always had to be looked after.

On this particular afternoon she had just curled herself comfortably in the hammock on the vine-covered front porch and become engrossed in the latest from the public library, "The Perils of Pauline", when she was aroused by the noise of a stopping Ford, namely that of "C. A. Peters, Fancy Groceries".

Anne left Pauline in a perilous plight and she came back to earth as her feet carried her kitchenward. Finding the table piled with wrapped foodstuffs, Anne set to work putting articles away.

"This is the second time I've forgotten to order the groceries so they would arrive before noon," exclaimed Anne. "And I couldn't go to the movies with the bunch this afternoon 'cause these horrid old veal chops had to go on ice as soon as they came. And here's the peaches, too. Say, aren't they beauties? I think I will empty them into a pan before putting them in the ice chest."

As the last rosy peach rolled into the waiting white pan, Anne's eye caught sight of writing on the bottom of the peach basket. Scrutinizing it more closely she read aloud in a surprised voice,

"Please write to Daisy Minton,
1728 Grover Road,
Palmrock, Georgia."

She read the odd request again.

"Oh, sugar plums! Isn't this exciting? Daisy Minton! I do believe I'm going to write you. Yes, I am, I'm going to do that very thing. I'll pen you a line right away."

Ten minutes later Anne was once more on the front porch, this time on the front steps, her knees supporting her writing portfolio. After the piece of pink note paper bore its heading and "My dear Daisy", Anne poised her pen in air, and set her brain to thinking of an appropriate beginning. Suddenly she cried,

"Oh, why shouldn't I pretend I'm a man? Joy! That's just what 'little me' will do. But mercy, this pink paper will never, never do. What shall I use, though. Let's see. I used the last of my plain white stationery last week when I answered that formal tea invitation. Oh, I've got it—that box of dismal plain gray stuff Cousin Ellen sent me last Christmas. It will be quite dignified enough to suit my assumed masculine nature."

And by five o'clock Anne had found what her imagination could do, for within the neatly addressed gray envelope were two closely written pages containing various likes, dislikes, views and opinions of a purely imaginary person named John Mercer.

"Well, I'm glad that's finished," sighed Anne, as she pasted on the stamp. "It was loads of fun, but I had the hardest time not putting in how dippy I was about making divinity fudge or raving about Rudolph Valentino."

A week later a letter addressed to John Mercer was discovered by Anne in the Gordon mail box. Eagerly she read her answer from Daisy. When she was finished Anne laughingly declared:

"This is going to be a circus. It will more than make up for my extra household responsibilities while Mother's away."

Then she reread Daisy's description of her big pet collie.

Once a week and sometimes oftener Uncle Sam's mail cars carried letters back and forth between Daisy Minton and John Mercer. The communications were always full of news, and sometimes letters were replaced by picture cards, so the two correspondents gathered some idea of each other's surroundings.

. . . . . .

The third week in July proved an exceptionally busy one for Mr. Gordon. This was Wednesday, and already Anne had been spared the preparation of a real dinner on the two preceding evenings, when business appointments had kept her father in the city hall till the nine-thirty car. This evening, though, Mr. Gordon had 'phoned he'd be home, and Anne, with a quaint apron of flowered cretonne covering her crisp organdie frock, was flying about the kitchen preparing a most appetizing menu, for—as Anne expressed it—"I know Dad will be dead tired, and I must have something tempting."

Mr. Gordon looked across at Anne that evening as she sat opposite him at dinner. Anne was his only child, and it seemed good to have her home again after her winter away at school. When she had served him his chilled desert, and coffee, he addressed her:

"Anne, I've got to take a business trip down into one of the southern states. You'll have to stay with one of your girl chums, I guess—or say, I'll tell you, if you want to go, I'll take you with me."

And Anne enthusiastically responded, "Oh, Dad, I *would* like to go. You know you always promised to take me with you on a business trip, but I just never got to go, and Mother won't be back for another week."

"Well, can you be ready to make a 4:50 train out of the city to-morrow afternoon?" inquired Dad. "I will purchase the tickets for Palmrock, Georgia, in the morning."

"Palmrock, Georgia! Oh, yes, Dad, I'll be ready on the dot."

Up in her room that night Anne partially packed her patent leather suitcase. Other garments were laid out to be put in in the morning.

"Palmrock, Georgia, Palmrock, Georgia," she kept singing—"Isn't that odd? That's where my Daisy Minton lives. Wouldn't it be lucky if I truly met her? Oh—but mercy me! Why, I'm John Mercer to her. Fudge! And I would love to really see her. Now, Anne Gordon, maybe you wish you'd just been your plain self when you started this correspondence."

. . . . . .

Mr. Gordon and Anne came into Palmrock after dark on Friday night. The next morning Anne was left to her own amusement while Dad attended a business conference with Morgan J. Dawson, Georgia's big wholesale fruit man.

After exploring the downtown shops, and for a time watching the alligators splash about in the large fountain basin on the beautiful green lawn opposite the city hall, she now sat waiting for her father, who was to meet her in their hotel lobby. Dad met her for lunch, and after the two were comfortably settled in the pleasant hotel dining-room, Mr. Gordon announced:

"Anne, I've a surprise for you. You can't guess, I'm sure."

"No, I suppose not, Dad; I never can when you say it like that," Anne laughed. "Better tell me quick, for I'm getting more curious with every second."

"Well," replied Mr. Gordon, as he cleared his throat deliberately, "it's an invitation to dinner for us both. Perhaps that doesn't seem so much to you as dinner engagements do, but I promise this

will be delightful to you. Mr. Dawson, whom I saw on business this morning, has asked us to dine with him this evening. His home is just at the edge of the city, and I have been told that the Dawson estate ranks among the first of old southern homesteads, for beauty of house and grounds."

At six-thirty o'clock the Dawson limousine with its liveried chauffeur stopped before an old fashioned gateway of iron, opening through an ivy covered brick wall. Anne and Mr. Gordon stepped out. Once inside the gate, Anne looked around with delight, as she breathed in the sweet fragrance of ever-blooming roses. Here and there over the rolling green lawn were giant magnolia trees. They walked up the bordered gravel path to the big white house with its large colonial pillared veranda, where their host, Mr. Dawson, waited to welcome them.

At dinner Mr. Dawson apologized for the absence of his wife and daughter, who were spending a fortnight at the sea shore. Robert Dawson, the son, had been presented on his entrance into the dining-room. He had been detained at his father's orchards so that he was unable to get home before dinner was announced.

The veranda beckoned Anne and Robert Dawson in the early evening, while the two other men discussed business details in Mr. Dawsons' study. On the veranda conversation touched upon one topic and another till Anne asked:

"Do you happen to know anyone here named Daisy Minton?"

"Daisy Minton?" repeated Robert, sitting up very straight, then more easily he added, "Why, yes, I think I do."

"Oh, you do?" exclaimed Anne, "but, my! what would I say if I should meet her?"

"Goodness! Why, I wonder?" questioned Bob Dawson, and after a frank confession of his curiosity Anne told him how she had seen Daisy's address on a peach basket and had written to her, she herself pretending (though she knew it was foolish) that she was a young man named John Mercer.

Robert's eyes fairly danced as Anne finished, and he couldn't keep from nished, and he couldn't keep from laughing.

"Do you know," he said, "that you are on Grover Road now?"

"Why, no, I didn't," Anne replied.

"And come along over here," added Bob, as he went over and pointed to the house number of blue in the glass transom over the door, which the rays of light from the odd porch lantern made plainly visible.

"1728," gasped Anne, "why, that's Daisy's number—1728 Grover Road." And she looked at Robert in puzzled concern.

"Yes," said Bob as he smiled back, "it is. In fact, Miss Gordon, I think I'm your Daisy Minton."

"You!" burst from Anne, who was too astonished to say more.

However, before they had gotten back to their porch rockers, both were talking, and asking questions as fast as they could.

"Yes," Bob continued, as they sat down again, "I guess we've been writing to each other all summer. I tell you how I came to write that Daisy Minton thing on that box. You see, Dad owns an immense peach orchard, and this year, after my graduation from college, I was taken into the firm of "Dawson, Wholesale Fruits," on condition that I go out to the peach orchards and learn all there was to know about the fruit before it comes into our store rooms in the city. I picked peaches for a while, and then was put to packing. This seemed to me even more monotonous than the picking, and one day after I'd put peaches into baskets in exactly the same way for a seemingly endless period, I took my pencil and scribbled my address in one, just to be doing something different. Then I sort of hated to put my own name, so I invented that Daisy Minton business,

(Continued on page 30)

Patricia, the Doughnut Forger

Beautiful Patricia, the doughnut forger, was slaving away her youth and beauty in the Bond & Lillard Crucible Pastry Co., Ltd. She was the pride and joy of the doughnut foundry, and no other hand was so adept as little Patricia's for shaping the tender white-hot doughnuts. But alas, there usually comes an end to all good things; at least, it was thusly with Patricia, for one day, while holding one of the hot doughnuts out of the 13th story window to cool, she could not have had her mind upon her delicate task, for—Oh, horrors, the doughnut slipped from the tongs and hurtled earthward, comet-like, the sparks flying in all directions. Hardly had she time to return to her forge, when Mr. Bond, the manager and janitor of the firm, stormed through the door, lovingly carressing the hopelessly flattened doughnut in his arms.

"Think of it! Think of it!" he shouted, "had this unfortunate doughnut not by a streak of good luck, struck me upon the top of the head, it would have fallen to the asphalt pavement and been crushed beyond all repair. Patricia, this bit of carelessness has cost you your job. You're *fired!*"

Penniless and jobless our Patricia wandered out upon Calhoun street. The snow piled seven feet high on either side of the sidewalk seemed to chill her strangely. Suddenly one of the towering snowbanks crumbled and fell, completely submerging the late doughnut forger.

It seemed hours later that she felt a shovel gently tapping her between the eyes. After several more hours of constant shoveling, her other three hundred (300) pounds of excess tonnage were again brought to light. And who was this bold hero that had worked so long and loud to save our heroine? You would never guess. It was Henry Charlrics, the city's star garbage collector, noted for his conservative nature and beauty of face and form. Fifty years he had worn a snappy garbage collecting Labor Union suit of white canvas, but note he had a patch on either knee; of the rest of the suit there remained no visible trace. Having an extra long reach, he clasped her tightly in his arms. Being stone blind in one eye and unable to hear out of the other, it is no wonder that it was love at first sight.

With this event, life began anew for Patricia. She was a picture of happiness, seated day by day on the narow seat of the garbage wagon, beside her newly found lover, Henry. She proved to be a great assistance to him in carrying the heavier cans, sometimes playfully mistaking Henry for a choice bit of refuse and tossing him in with the rest of the debris.

But alas, as we have said before, there comes an end to all good things. Mr. Bond, of the Crucible Pastry Co., Ltd., had repented his hasty bit of wrath, and had sought high and low for another such a doughnut forger as our darling Patricia. But this was not the only way that her presence was missed. A dark cloud had come over the sunshine of the factory. Mr. Bond now knew that there was something missing in his life. He had no one to polish his shoes or to sew buttons on the dirty dishes. This feeling of loneliness he recognized for the first time as love. Frantically, he would dash up and down Barr street in a futile attempt to find our Patricia; or sit for hours watching the garbage wagons go in and out of their main offices on the third floor of the Shoaff Building. But aha! She fooled him. Disguised as a garbage can, she would remain in hiding until they had finished cleaning out the City Hall.

(Continued on page 31)

La Petite Marie

By Luella Coudret, '22

In the long, long ago, in sunny France, there dwelt a happy family of five. There were father, mother, two daughters, and a son. They did not have much money, but they were very happy. Once the father had belonged to the nobility, but when he learned to love the little mother, he had been cast out of the family, for at this time there was a very strong feeling against the aristocracy intermarrying into the peasantry.

The family lived happily together for a time, a very short time, it is true, for the father died when the little lad was but eight years of age. Since the girls were older, it naturally followed that they should be educated first, and the little boy was hired out as a shepherd boy to help earn expenses. He was taught to read and write by his mother, and as it turned out, this was all the education he ever received. One of the girls became a Sister Superior in a convent, and the other was a nun. But it is the little boy in whom we are interested.

. . . . . .

In the pleasant kitchen of a typical American home, a little girl and her mother were at work. It was always a great pleasure for the girl to be in the kitchen following mother's footsteps. Often she was allowed to carry the freshly-washed dishes to their accustomed places. It was another pleasure to stack them up as high as she could when mother was not looking. In a corner, the little girl's grandfather sat. He was the little lad who had been in the long ago the shepherd boy. Sometimes he found the little girl busy piling up the plates.

A smile would pass over the old man's face. "Be careful, be careful!" he would say, "let me tell you a story." The old man would light his pipe, look off into the distance, then the story would come:

"After I had been a shepherd boy a short while, a rich lady came to my mother and asked if she might not hire me to come to her home as an errand boy, or to help her wherever she might need me. It was arranged and I went home with her. One day she gave a big party. The dishes were left for me. Well, the only pleasure for me was as it is for you, to pile those dishes as high as they would go. They were stacked high enough—as far as I could reach (at this point his hands would measure a distance of almost two feet) and I started toward the shelf on which they were to be placed, when suddenly—

"Elles se sont echappes de mes bras et j'ai casse toutes les assiettes! (They slipped through my arms and I broke all the plates.) (Whenever the old man became excited, he spoke in French.)

"J'ai casse toutes les assiettes, ma petite. Little one, I shall never forget how they slid across that white hardwood floor—they bounced, danced, and rolled in every possible direction."

Then the little girl would pull up a footstool, sit at the feet of her grandfather, and with eyes large with wonder, prepare herself to listen to the rest of the story, old, yet ever new to her. The old man would continue:

"Ma petite, ma petite chere, j'ai couru, j'ai couru. (I ran and ran.) I never stopped, little one, and I have never seen that lady to this day.

"A short time after this, my mother died, and I was left alone. I was thirteen years old at the time, and went to live with two old aunts in the village of Coucheton. When I was seventeen, the war broke out, the Franco-Prussian War, it was."

By this time, the little girl was sitting upright, gazing far into the distance, for she was picturing a tall, stalwart youth, with a black silky moustache. (She knew this must be how he looked for he told so often of that little moustache of which he was so proud.) She saw this youth

bidding a beautiful, starry-eyed, rosy-cheeked maiden good-bye, maybe forever.

Then the little girl would see that youth with many others, marching, in new, brightly colored uniforms, in great numbers across a large battlefield. She could see approaching from the other side, the much-hated, drab-colored (so she pictured them) uniforms of the Prussians. Then she would go through that battle with the man who was living through it again. How the bullets hissed by their heads! There, one of their comrades had fallen, and they dared not help him! So on, through three years of that army life, the little girl lived with the old man. Once they were punished for some petty offense, and had to spend three months doing army scullery work.

Now and then, the youth received a letter from the pretty little Marie. But once, for six long months, nothing was heard from her. At this point, tears would stand in the eyes of the old man, and the little girl would silently weep with him.

At last, the long war was over, at least the youth's term was expired, and he rushed back to look for his Marie. Down the village road, he half-walked, half-ran. The road was beautiful, but he saw none of its beauty. On either side of the road bloomed many cherry trees, for it was in the month of May, and everything smelled sweet and fresh. He turned down a lane, which passed through an orchard, white with bloom. Ah, who was coming down the lane? It was a maiden, yes, it must be, it was—

"Ma petite chere, ma jolie Marie," and they rushed in each other's arms.

Double Exposure

Louise and Ellouise were the sixteen-year-old twins in Cherry Blossom High School—and twins they were indeed, as often it was a very difficult matter, even for their brother Bob, to tell them apart.

Louise was extremely poor in Math, but very good in English; while, on the other hand, Ellouise was extremely proficient in Math, but very poor in English. The twins were in different classes, as they had both failed in their poorest study.

At the beginning of the term, the two planned and planned how they should master their hard work. Finally Ellouise hit upon a plan that seemed fairly good.

"If Bobby can't tell us apart, I don't see any danger of the teacher's finding it out."

"Well, said Louise, "we'll try it for a month and see what happens."

So it was that these two schemers started the new term in fine shape—only, Louise attended two English classes and no Math; while Ellouise attended two Math classes and no English.

Everything progresed very nicely for about the first two weeks; but one day Miss Neilan, the Math teacher, came to the conclusion that both twins were good enough to be in one class, and so she went to Miss Anderson to see how they were doing in English. Miss Anderson said they were doing extra fine work, and also thought they should be in one class.

So on the next Monday they were to be in each other's English and Math classes. Both were petrified as they knew they would soon be discovered—and just Saturday and Sunday left in which to figure out some plan.

At last, after thinking nearly all night, Louise decided that each should tutor the other. Both would have to work hard to try to catch up with their work.

Saturday and the greater part of Sunday was spent in trying to understand why "one fraction couldn't be factored" and "why such and such an author wrote his story", etc.

On Monday morning Louise recited rather awkwardly in Math, and Ellouise the same in English, but both managed to get through the day, both resolving then and there that they would never try to do double work again.

All That Glitters Is Not Gold

By Elizabeth Peirce, '22

The day was unusually hot, and the little summer resort of Fairmont lay passive under the afternoon sun's merciless rays. Most of its weary inhabitants were stretched out in easy chairs under the green and white awnings of the hotel, but a few of the younger set wandered aimlessly around from one small patch of shade to another, vainly trying to find something cool to do.

"Gee, it's sickening—yes, sickening is the only word that fits," exclaimed big Tom Congdon, addressing a little group of fellows who were stretched out under a big tree, after they had despairingly given up trying to play tennis.

"What's sickening?" asked Dick Harlan, meditatively chewing on a blade of grass. "The heat? I should say it was! I feel as if I'd been run through the clothes wringer."

"No," said Tom impatiently, "not the heat this time but Jack Marsden—the poor dumbbell! Will you look at him, fellows, see—right over there," and he pointed to a bench where a handsome dark-eyed lad and a frivolous little blonde were talking earnestly. "Did you ever see anything more sickening? What do you suppose is the matter with the poor kid that he fell for 'Miss Fluffy Ruffles' of all girls?"

"Well," said Dick, still affectionately sucking his blade of grass, "I suppose it is the way that he has been brought up. If you had been raised by your father, Tom, since you were two years old and had never had any experience with the 'fairer sex' until you were nineteen, probably you would have fallen for Elsie's curls and ruffles too. For how is he to know that that is all she has (curls and ruffles I mean) and that there is nothing deeper or more worthwhile in her?"

"And look at the way she treats him," broke in one of the others, a red-haired youth lovingly dubbed Pepper (Pep for short). "She uses him like a doormat and the kid comes back for more. Oh, for Pete's sake, Dick, throw that thing away!" he cried irritably, stopping off short. "You remind me of a cow. Actually you give me the shivers!"

"Dew tell," drawled Dick, exasperatingly, making no move to discard the bone of contention, "then you should reward me richly, old thing, for shivers on this furnace-like day are a boon indeed."

"Oh, quit your fussing," said the fourth lounger disgustedly, "and give a fellow some peace. I've been trying to get some sleep for the last ten minutes, but you might as well try to sleep in bedlam."

The words were barely out of his mouth when a shrill scream rent the air. A little curly headed toddler, unobserved in the general yielding to the persuasive wiles of Morpheus, had crept out to the end of the dock and had rolled off into the deep water.

The boys, on the alert at once, ran swiftly down the road toward the dock. But Jack Marsden, like an arrow shot from a bow quickly outdistanced them and, not stopping a second, jumped into the water and caught the struggling child as it was going down for the third time. Eager hands pulled him in, but disdaining any aid for himself he laid the child on the grass and bent over him.

"Where's the doctor?" he asked suddenly, looking up from his task. "At Pennville? Elsie, come here and help me," he added sharply to the girl who was standing near him.

"Oh, Jack, I can't!" she cried, shrinking back. "No! No! I can't—I couldn't bear to touch him!"

He looked at her a moment with angry contempt clouding his clear eyes. Then he said sternly, "Well the least you can

do then is to go for the doctor, for I'll need these boys to help me."

"Jack, in all this heat? I can't—and I won't!" But Jack with a wave of his hand silenced her, and Pep without a word sprang up and ran rapidly toward Pennville, just a mile away.

Jack again bent over the boy, who was beginning to stir, and Barbara Ellis, a tall, dark-haired girl, with a sweet face, who had been one of the last to hear the alarm, sank down on her knees and, taking little Bobby's head in her lap, followed Jack's terse directions. Indeed, so helpful was she, and so perfectly did they work together, that when the doctor, piloted by a red and panting Pep, appeared on the scene, the baby was practically all right again.

. . . . . .

Evening came, bringing cool and refreshing breezes. Silently one by one the gleaming stars appeared. On the lake, dark and mysterious with its purple shadows, a tiny canoe drifted along. From his seat in the stern Jack smiled down upon the dark-eyed girl nestled in the pile of cushions at his feet and said softly:

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good, you know, and I could almost be glad that Bobby got a ducking this afternoon, for he is none the worse for it and it opened my eyes. I see now how blind and stupid I was. Barbara—Babs, can't we keep on working together?"

"Yes," Barbara answered quietly, holding out her little brown hand. Jack quickly took it and held it tenderly in both of his own and the moon, which had slipped modestly behind a cloud, came forth once more and beamed benevolently down upon them.

Commencement

(Continued from page 21)

at the soft touch of an arm about his shoulders and a head against his own, he raised his eyes. For a minute neither he nor his wife spoke. It was she who finally broke the silence.

"We mustn't forget, Rob," she said, with tears in her eyes, "that today is our Bob's Commencement."

He nodded. Then, as he held her closer, he remarked with a smile, "and to think—there was once a time that I couldn't understand why it was called 'Commencement'!"

Georgia Peaches

(Continued from page 25)

and ever since I've been quite well repaid for my trouble," he finished.

"And when I wrote as John Mercer, here you were enjoying my poor attempts at impersonating a man," laughed Anne.

"You did it very convincingly," assured Bob, "though really I didn't like your selection of neckties so very well."

When Mr. Dawson and Anne's father joined them some time later, the two young people were laughing and talking like old friends, and they truly felt as if they were.

As the Gordons were taking their leave, Robert turned to Anne—"Would you like to have a spin in my roadster to-morrow? I could take you out to the orchards, too, if you care to go."

"Yes, I surely would," answered Anne, "and to the orchards, too, for I certainly must see where 'Daisy" picked peaches."

The Tale of a Twenty-Two

(Continued from page 22)

figure in white at the farthest side. It was the girl of the car. She was practicing and was so occupied that she did not notice a figure crossing the court. Not until he was directly at her side did she see him. She turned around with a little cry of fear, to find herself looking into the same gray eyes which had caused her so much embarrassment on the car. She drew herself up proudly and tried to look dignified, made a complete failure, and finally leaned on her tennis racket in blushing confusion.

As before, she was not the only one embarrassed, for never did a large, broad shouldered fellow look more foolish. He tried to remember the little speech which he had prepared so carefully for the occasion. He only succeeded in introducing himself incoherently and stammering, "I —I beg your pardon—but I think I have something here which belongs to you. It must be what you lost on the car the day that you—we came. (He did not notice his confusion of pronouns.) I—I found it on the car floor and have been trying ever since to see it and return you to it,—oh, I mean—" He stopped entirely and could go no farther.

But with a glad little cry she had taken the object which he handed her. It glittered in the faint beams of the setting sun, which came over the court. It was a little gold pin almost square in shape with "Fort Wayne H. S. 1922" on its face.

Many times afterward he had occasion to meet that pin. All summer indeed it was present in the walks, chats, and canoe rides which followed. Later still he laughingly claimed it as his own on the basis that all that was hers belonged also to him.

Patricia, The Doughnut Forger

(Continued from page 26)

Each day the love of the garbage collecting couple became stronger. (So did the garbage.) Each day Bond grew more desperate. Finally, worn thin from his long and fruitless search, he became despondent and was on the verge of committing sauerkraut, when he chanced to see the apple of his eye in the garbage wagon.

"Patricia," he exclaimed, "come back to me and millions. I will make you my queen and give you everything that your heart desires."

Two minutes were then given for rebuttal. The first speaker was Henry Charlrics.

"Patricia," he ejaculated, "he offers you money, I offer you love. Choose!"

Patricia meditated. It was hard for her to think. She had had very little practice in thinking. Nevertheless, she summed up the evidence. On one side Henry offered her love. On the other side Bond offered her merely money. In her locket she glanced at the pictures of her great ancestors. What would they have done? It took her a moment to decide. She slipped gently over the side of the wagon into the strong arms of Mr. Bond.

Dedication of Our Futures

To the trust which our parents have in us, that there is no great and noble deed we cannot yet accomplish; to the hope that our faculty has in us, that our future lives may be bigger and better for our association with them; and to the faith that we ourselves have in our own dreams for the long journey stretching ahead of us, we, the members of the Class of 1922, dedicate our future successes, with a prayer for their fulfillment.

SENIOR
GLADYS V LINDMAN

The Senior Directory

Class Officers

Charles Hendrick.....President
Kathryn Willson.....Vice-President
Arletta Schmuck.....Secretary

Social Council

Paul Titus Mabel Fry Arthur Treece

Faculty Advisors

Miss Sites Mr. Croninger Mr. Russell

Class Yell

Green and Gold—never blue;
Finest Class you ever knew;
Full of pep and ginger, too;
Class of nineteen twenty-two.

Class Colors—Green and Gold

KATHRYN WILLSON
VICE-PRESIDENT
CHARLES HENDRICK
PRESIDENT
ARLETTA SCHMUCK
SECRETARY
SENIOR CLASS of 1922
ARTHUR TREECE
SOCIAL COUNCIL
PAUL TITUS
MABEL FRY
MR. CRONINGER
MR. RUSSELL
FACULTY ADVISORS
MISS SITES

Jeannette Albert "Jean"

Social Council, Freshman year; Basketball, Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior years; Varsity Team, three years; "Hoop-La" Cast; Friendship Club; 22-22's; Junior Baseball, Captain; Girls' Glee Club.

"A smile from her would banish care,
So charming is our Jean."

Helen Elizabeth Allmon

"A face with gladness overspread!
Soft smiles, by human kindness bred!"

Mildred Flora Altekruse "Poxie"

Glee Club.
"Delicacy in woman is strength."

Russell Alvin Anderson "Rus"

"A noble man is led by woman's gentle words."

Edward D. Auer

Hi-Y Club; Platonians, Junior year.
"Actor indeed, playing well your part."

Phyllis Marie Bales "Phil"

Caldron Staff, Senior year; Senior Play Cast; Sorosis; Student Players' Club, Vice-President Junior year, Mathematics Club; Cast "Two Crooks and a Lady", Spotlight Vaudeville, Senior year.

"Wit and humor are marks of genius alone."

Velma Almeda Barter "Val"

"And violets, transform'd to eyes,
Inshrined a soul within their blue."

Martha Gertrude Barth "Mart"

Student Players' Club; Friendship Club; Mathematics Club; Glee Club; Class Basketball, Freshman and Sophomore years; Honor Student.

"She takes little part in Time's relentless strife,
She keeps her simplicity and truth."

Julia Jeanette Bash

"What rare enchantment maketh thee appear so gay?"

Louis Bernard Bashelier "Louie"

Hi-Y Club; Rooters Corps.

"An affable and courteous gentleman."

Camille Irene Beck

Glee Club; Friendship Club.
"The flower of meekness on a stem of grace."

Marietta Catherine Bedson "Kitty"

Salutatorian; Mathematics Club; Friendship Club; Senior Play Committee; Basketball, Junior and Senior years.

"A lovely being scarcely formed or moulded,
A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet folded."

Robert Bender "Bob"

"The curse of the great is ennui."

Glenn Weldon Benton "Bonnie"

Assistant Circulation Manager Caldron; Spanish Club, Sophomore year; Hi-Y Club, Junior and Senior years; Platonian Literary Society, Junior and Senior years; Publicity Committee, Senior year; Mathematics Club, Senior year; Scorekeeper Basketball Tournament.

"For neatness is the one great thing."

Selma Lucille Blaising

"A violet by a mossy stone
Half-hidden from the eye!
—Fair as a star, when only one
Is shining in the sky."

John Stephen Bond "Steve"

Vice-president Hi-Y Club, Senior year; Treasurer, Junior year; President Mathematics Club; Circulation Manager Caldron, Senior year; 22-22's; Student Players' Club; Senior Play.

"In all thy humours, whether grave or mellow,
Thou'rt such a touchy, testy, pleasant fellow."

Louise Frederica Borgman "Borgey"

"She's modest as any, and blithe as she's bonnie."

Ellen Lucille Boulton "Peggy"

"A perfume subtler than the breath
Of Spring with which it circles you."

Leora Esther Bower

Friendship Club.

"She went so softly and so soon,
She hardly made a stir."

Gah Theodore Bowers "Doc"

Hi-Y Club; Student Players' Club; Letter Club; 22-22's; Cast of "Maker of Dreams"; Cast of "Hoop-La"; Cast of "Florist Shop"; Senior Play; Class Basketball, four years; Class Baseball, Sophomore year; Varsity Track, Junior year; Varsity Football, Senior year.

"His voice was propertied
As all the tuned spheres"

Alice Elizabeth Bradley "Liz"

Spotlight Vaudeville, Chairman Ticket Committee; Spotlight Staff; Friendship Club; Girls' Glee Club.

"Her words are trusty heralds to her mind."

Clover Hill Branstrator

"Strange to the world, he wore a bashful look,
The fields his study, nature was his book."

Ione N. Breeden "Bob"

Mathematics Club; Sorosis; 22-22's Dramatics.

"Fair as the royal flowers,
Calm as the lingering sun!"

Helen Catherine Brewer

"I love your dancing feet and jocund air."

Alice Louise Brumbaugh "Jimmie"

Honor Student; Friendship Club; Mathematics Club; Class and Varsity Basketball; News Editor Spotlight, Senior year; Epithet Committee Caldron Annual, Senior year; Glee Club; Member 22-22's.

"Something to keep our souls from getting rusty."

Carl Herman Bruns

"Men of few words are the best."

Maxine Elliott Burcroff "Max"

Came from Brooklyn, Mich., in Junior year; Friendship Club; Class Basketball Team, Sophomore year.

"It's faith in something and enthusiasm in something that makes life worth looking at."

Mahala Imo Burdoine "Sis"

"Down this pathway, through the shade,
"Lightly tripped the dainty maid."

William Luther Burger "Bill"

Hi-Y Club.

"With youth, romance and mystery."

Edward Keith Burt "Ed"

"What small satanic sort of trick
Is in his mind?"

Edward Ensign Carrington "Red"

Class Baseball, Junior year and Captain in Senior year; Varsity Baseball, Junior and Senior years; Class Basketball, Sophomore, Junior (Captain) and Senior years; Letter Club.

"Heroism is genius manifested in action."

Marguerite Loretta Carruthers "Peg"

Caldron Staff, Freshman year.

"And with her soft, bright eyes, look down
To read the secret of a heart."

Wilda Helen Cline "Billie"

Friendship Club, Chairman Social Committee; Sorosis; Dramatic Club; Glee Club; 22-22's; Senior Play Cast; Senior Play Committee.

"She is young, fresh and fair, spick and span."

Harry Gearld Coffey "Jerry"

Hi-Y Treasurer, Booster Committee, Initiation Committee; Platonians, Secretary, Executive Committee, Membership Committee; Mathematics Club; Caldron Staff, Senior year; Class Basketball, Junior and Senior years; Class Track, Senior year; Senior Play; 22-22's.

"He sighed and looked and sighed again."

Helen Louise Cook

"A disposition that's sweet and sound.
A girl who's a comfort to have around."

Luella Clara Coudret

"Knowledge is the material with which genius builds her fabrics."

Harold Edward Crance "Pars"

"And here I run and sleep and laugh."

Forrest William Crummitt "Crumy"

Ossian three years; Hi-Y Club.

"Season your admiration a while."

Harriet Catherine Dean "Katinka"

Sorosis; Friendship Club; Glee Club; Member Typing Team of 1921 in State Contest.

"A virgin laughter in the young earth's bosom."

Emil Edward Deister "Em"

Class President, Sophomore and Junior years; Caldron Staff, Senior year; Chairman Tournament Advertising Committee; Chairman Senior Play Ticket Committee; Pin and Ring Committee; Announcement Committee; Hi-Y; Letter Club; Class Baseball, Freshman, Sophomore and Junior years, captain Freshman and Sophomore; Varsity Baseball, three years.

"With laughter, talk and song, and lightly spoken jest."

Helen Bertha Deister "Hanty"

Honor Student; Friendship Club; Sorosis; Secretary Spanish Club.

"And you moved among these mysteries, Absorbed and smiling and sure."

DeVona Louise Doehrman "De"

"Comb down her hair—look, look, it stands upright!"

Luther Darrel Doty

"In all regions of life exercise strengthens capacity."

Orah Louise Dowler

"Education is the apprenticeship of life."

Jerome Crawford Duryee "Jerry"

"For every object that his eye doth catch,
He turns to a mirth-moving jest."

Carl Evans Dutton "Dut"

Treasurer Hi-Y Club; Treasurer Mathematics Club; Vice-President Platonians; Circulation Manager Spotlight; Senior Class Basketball; Senior Play Cast; Class Track, Senior year.

"A lover with a voice low and tender."

Joseph Winfield Dye "Joe"

Hi-Y Club; Advertising Manager Caldron, Senior year; Senior Play Cast; 22-22's.

"He was a gentleman from sole to crown,
Clean favored, and imperially slim."

Jack Eggeman

Varsity Football, Junior year; Varsity Track, Senior year; Class Basketball, Junior and Senior years; Class Track, Senior year; Class Baseball Team, Senior year; Sergeant-at-Arms of Letter Club; "Julius Caesar" Cast.

"A blonde, yea, a tall blonde
With blue eyes, two."

Arthur Lewis Eichenseher "Ike"

"For man is but the seed of what he shall be."

Enola Katrina Eley "Katy"

Friendship Club; Came from Portland in Senior year.

"Her loveliness I never knew
Until she smiled on me."

LaRena Cora Ellis

"To obtain perfection it is not necessary to do singular things, but to do things singularly well."

Donald Clay Emenhiser "Don"

Hi-Y Club; Mathematics Club.

"Thou, whose exterior semblance doth belie
Thy soul's immensity."

Helen Eward

"Just a plate of current fashion."

Letha Alberta Falls "Bert"

Friendship Club; Chairman Program Committee one term; Sorosis; Glee Club; Honor Roll.

"She goes all so softly
Like a shadow on the hill."

Clarence Ferris "Dick"

Platonians; Varsity Debating Team, '21.

"He preaches with unconventional glee,
A sermon addressed to the squirrels and me."

Robert Orwill Fink "Bob"

Student Players' Club; Senior Play Cast; Honor Student; Stage Manager Spotlight Vaudeville.

"'Tis delving thus we learn life's secrets,
Told to those favored few who dig for them."

Mary Leila Fling "Lee"

Friendship Club; Sorosis; Girls' Glee Club.

"Good-humor is the clear blue sky of the soul."

Juanita Foster

Friendship Club.

"As pure as a pearl,
And as perfect; a noble and innocent girl."

Myrtle Bernette Foxford "Foxy"

Sorosis; Honor Student; Member of 100-word Shorthand Team which won State Chmapionship in Typing Contest, 1922.

"You are so exquisitely sweet."

Mabel Helen Fry "Mibbs"

Honor Student; President Friendship Club, one term; Chairman Social Committee, Junior year; Member Social Committee, Senior year; Sorosis; Sub, Girls' Basketball Varsity; Glee Club; Secretary-Treasurer 22-22's; Senior Play Cast; Student Players' Club.

"A mirthfully serious,
Sober, delirious,
Gently imperious
Maid."

Margaret Glock "Dolly"

Mathematics Club; Friendship Club.

"Youth's glory shining in her eyes."

Ruth Elizabeth Goldberger "Ruthie"

Student Players' Club; Senior Class Basketball Team; Caldron Staff, Senior year; Senior Play.

"With thee conversing I forget all time."

Roderick Karl Goeriz "Rod"

Hi-Y Club; Track Team, Senior year.

"The torrent roar'd; and he did buffet it
With lusty sinews; throwing it aside."

Lucile Florence Goral

"There be none of Beauty's daughters
With a magic like thee."

Garland Hugh Gordon "Garlicks"

Hi-Y Club; Platonians; Class Basketball and Baseball, Senior year.

"Nor is he the wisest man who never acted a fool."

Lillian Emma Greiner "Bob"

"Viracity is the health of the spirit."

Mabel Agnes Gresley

Honor Student; Friendship Club; Mathematics Club.
"Genius is wisdom and youth."

Martha Lucile Grosvenor "Mart"

Friendship Club, Secretary Junior year; Sorosis; Glee Club.
"There is a garden in her face,
Where roses and white lilies show."

Stanley Hardesty Guenther "Doc"

"Gay, wise, gallant and grave."

Geraldine Beatrice Hadsell "Gerry"

Spotlight Staff, Senior year; Sorosis; Mathematics Club; Social Committee one term; Friendship Club, Social Committee one term, Chairman one term; Glee Club; Basketball, Senior year; Tennis Club, Junior year.
"I think a dream of radiant spring
enfolds her."

Lela Olive Hagan

Friendship Club; Orchestra.
"You are cool like silver,
And you smile."

William Essex Hand "Bill"

Varsity Track Team, Senior year; Class Track, Senior year; Honor Student; Platonian Society, Vice-President one term; Mathematics Club; Cheer Leader; Senior Play Cast.

"He has mastered all points who has combined the useful with the agreeable."

Georgia Catherine Hatch "Shorty"

Mathematics Club; Sorosis Club; Friendship Club.

"No twig or tracery, however fine,
Can bear a tale of joy exceeding mine."

Louise Emma Hattendorf "Ouidee"

Friendship Club; Girls' Glee Club.

"Kind and patient as a tree."

Ruth Ilo Head "Rufus"

Came from Plymouth, in Sophomore year; Friendship Club; Mathematics Club; Glee Club.

"Curled up and small and delicate."

Margaret Heine "Marne"

Senior Play Cast; Member 22-22's; Social Council, Freshman and Sophomore years; Mathematics Club; Sorosis; Glee Club; Class Basketball, Junior and Senior years; Varsity Sub, Senior year; Officer Tennis Club, Junior year.

"Yet here I have lingered and dreamed
Of a face as subtle as music,
Of golden hair, and of eyes like a child's."

Charles Thomas Hendrick "Charlie"

President of Class, Senior year; Chairman Board of Managers of Caldron and Spotlight; Business Manager of Senior Play; President and Founder of 22-22's; Vice-President Student Players' Club, Senior year; Secretary Hi-Y Club, Senior year; Treasurer Platonian Literary Society, Senior year; Sergeant-at-Arms Platonian Literary Society, Senior year; Class Prophet, Caldron Annual Staff, Senior year; Spotlight Vaudeville Cast, Junior year; Letter Club; Letter Manager; Manager of Varsity Track and Baseball Teams, Junior year, Manager of Varsity Football, Basketball, Baseball and Track Teams, Senior year; Official Scorer and Timer for Basketball Season 1921-1922; Charter Member Hi-Y Club; Ticket Committee Chairman, Wabash Glee Club; Stage Manager, Springtime; Chairman Sunday Forum, 1921 Senior Curtain Committee; Hoop La Cast and Stage Manager, Junior year; Mathematics Club; Chairman of Pin and Ring Committee; Chairman of Announcement Committee; Chairman of Publicity and Ticket Committee "Julius Caesar"; General Chairman, Senior County Fair; Business Manager Purdue Glee Club Concert; Committee Major and Minor Activities, Senior year.

"But never was there a man, of his degree,
So much esteemed, so well beloved, as he."

Helen Elizabeth Herrin

Glee Club.

"The blush is beautiful, but it is sometimes inconvenient."

Mary Roselyn Hiser

"Such infinite variety appears."

Betty Hollopeter

"Life the sweet, silver singing of thin bells
Vanished, or music fading faint and low."

Ralph Chaney Huss "Hussy"

Platonians, Treasurer Senior year; Hi-Y Club.

"He used to raise a storm in a teapot."

Sophia Dorothy Irmscher "Mickie"

Honor Student; Secretary - Treasurer, Freshman, Sophomore and Junior years; Caldron Annual Staff, four years; Spotlight Staff, Sophomore year; Pin and Ring Commitee, Junior year; Secretary - Treasurer Student Players' Club two terms; Senior Play Cast; Cast of "Neighbors"; Class Basketball Team, Freshman, Sophomore years; Varsity Basketball Team, Junior and Senior years; Class Baseball Team, Junior year; "Hoop-La" Cast; High School Orchestra, Junior and Sophomore years; Tennis Tournament.

"In equal curls, and well conspired to deck
With shining ringlets, the smooth ivory neck."

William Henry Irwin "Bill"

"His form, serene, majestical."

Mary Belle Jackson

"And walking there we gladly bless
Your queenly grace and all your languorous loveliness."

Alva Burton Jamison

"He kept his meaning to himself."

Cecil Donald Jamison

"The scarlet hue of modesty."

James Henry Jennings "Jim"

"See me, how calm I am."

Wayford A. Johnston "Jonesey"

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."

Helen Ada Jones "Jiggs"

Friendship Club; Mathematics Club.

"How very curious it seems—
This mortal name I bear."

Harold Leroy Kelsey

Hi-Y Club; Class Track Team, Senior year; Senior County Fair.

"What he may be, who knows?"

Eileen Charlotte Kepler

Mathematics Club, Chairman Refreshment Committee; Friendship Club; Girls' Chairman Senior Tournament Booth.

"Good nature is one of the richest fruits of true Christianity."

Arta Clem Kessler

"Wrapt in the ecstasy of youth."

Roy Henry Kieser

"He who does the most good is the greatest man."

Margaret Martha Kinerk "Marg"

Friendship Club; Glee Club.
"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

Pauline Xzendrya Klopfenstein

"Constancy is the complement of all the other human virtues."

Robert Jackson Lang "Bob"

Hi-Y Club; Caldron Staff, Senior year.
"In whose body lodged a mighty mind."

Vivian Edith Lawrence "Viv"

Friendship Club.

"A timid voice, yet not afraid
In ways so sweet to roam."

Lennard LeMar Lehman

Hi-Y Club; Caldron Staff, Senior year: Spotlight Staff, Senior year; Senior Play Cast; Varsity Debating Team, Senior year; Class Track, Senior year; Platonians.

"Cleverness is serviceable for everything."

Gladys Lindman

Society Editress Spotlight, Junior and Senior years; Editress "The Curiosity Shoppe" (Spotlight), Junior year; Poster Committee "Hoop-La" and Senior County Fair; Illustrator Caldron, Junior and Senior years; Honor Student.

"She has two eyes so soft and brown,
Take care!
She gives a side-glance and looks down,
Beware!"

Clarence Wm. Lindeman "Lindy"

"Buoyant and bold and bluff."

Elmer William Lochner "Elm"

Hi-Y Club; Caldron Annual Staff; Mathematics Club.

"He seems to be acquainted with our mood."

Elsworth Paul Lochner "Hercules"

"Character is higher than intellect."

Hilbert Victor Lochner "Hib"

Spotlight Vaudeville, Freshman year; Platonian Literary Society, Sophomore and Junior years; Hi-Y Club, Charter Member and three terms; Spotlight Staff (Cartoonist), Senior year; Advertising Manager, Senior County Fair; Caldron Annual Staff, three years; Art Editor, Caldron Annual "1922"; Board of Managers, Spotlight and Caldron Annual; Tennis Club, three terms.

"Art shall carve the fair effect
And full achievement of thy great designs."

Cora Esther Lucas "Cory Emmy"

Friendship Club; Glee Club; Sorosis; Came from Warsaw High School Freshman year.

"I am as true as truth's simplicity,
And simpler than the infancy of truth."

Irma Fern Ludwig "Betty"

Friendship Club.

"Where each ravished waif of air,
Might wanton in the brightness of her hair."

William Clark Lynch

"A true philosopher is beyond the reach of fortune."

Esther Sophia Joannette Manth

Friendship Club.

"Singers are merry and free from sorrows and cares."

George Wallace Martin "Wally"

"He was straight and strong and his his eyes were blue
As the summer meeting of sky and sea.

Paul Arno Mathewson "Red"

"Those move easiest who have learned to dance."

Margaret Wallace May

"Sunned with her smile."

Richard Stephen McCurdy "Dick"

Hi-Y Club.

"But I arose, and my reward is this."

Fay McFadden

"Wholly free
From needs that mold the heart to forms of pain."

Don Harry McKeeman "Doc"

"With easy freedom and a gay address."

Helen Jane McMaken "Janie"

"Not much talk, a great sweet silence."

James Howard McMillen "Bo"

Hi-Y Club, Vice-President; Platonians, Sergeant-at-Arms; Letter Club, Secretary-Treasurer; Athletic Editor, Caldron; Athletic Editor, Spotlight; 22-22's; "Julius Caesar" Cast; Senior Play Cast; Rooters Corps; Football, Junior year; Varsity, Senior year; Class Basketball.

"A man upright,
Whose heart is free
From all dishonest deeds."

Gilbert Henry Meinzen

"Yet he is wise, and daily tiptoes on the rim of paradise."

William Bertram Merrill "Bill"

Mathematics Club, President; Hi-Y Club.
"There was a boy that all agreed
Had shut within him the rare seed
Of Learning."

Irma Faye Merriman

"Her eye's dark charm 'twere vain
to tell."

Velma Lucile Meschberger

Friendship Club.
"Gentleness and affability conquer in
the end."

Mary Magdalena Meyers "Meg"

"Her smile was prodigal of summery
shine,—
Gaily persistent,—like a morn in
June."

Charles Kelly Miles "Chuck"

Vice-President of the Class in the Freshman, Sophomore and Junior years; Pin and Ring Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Play Committee; Senior Play Cast; Hi-Y.
"Oh, he was all made up of love and
charms!
Delight of every eye! when he
appear'd,
A secret pleasure gladden'd all that
saw him."

Cecil Josephine Minnich

Junior Baseball.

"*A mind content both crown and kingdom is.*"

John Roger Mitchell "Mitch"

Hi-Y Club.

"*In maiden meditation, fancy-free.*"

Frank Edwin Moellering "Ed"

Caldron Staff; Hi-Y Club; Platonians; Advertising Chairman, Senior Play; Chairman Senior Booth Committee, Basketball Tournament; Vaudeville Comedy, County Fair; Advertising Manager, Purdue Glee Club.

"*I am sure care is an enemy of life.*"

Walter Suedhoff Moellering "Walt"

Hi-Y Club.

"*System is the keynote of success.*"

Evelyn Burette Morr "Bobs"

"*Everything is pretty that is young.*"

Glen Elsworth Morrill

Hi-Y Club; Platonians; Football, Senior year.
"A modest man never talks of himself."

Lucile Anna Myers "Peggy"

Friendship Club.
"Happiness is a rare cosmetic."

Muriel Jeanette Norton

"One, whose gentle face
Was fairer than the roses at her feet."

Wilma Jeanette Notestine

"Contented like the road that doses
In pannicred gown of briar roses."

Ken O'Kamato

"Little he heeds the jests
Of those who make the world their chief delight."

Harold Bliss Oyer "Doc"

Business Manager Caldron Annual; Board of Managers of Spotlight and Caldron; Representative of the School in the State Discussion Contests; Member Varsity Debating Team, Junior and Senior years; Platonians, President two terms, Chairman Membership Committee one term; Hi-Y Club, Booster Committee one term, Pep Committee one term; Mathematics Club, one term; Official Ticket Taker for Athletic Contests; Ticket Manager for Purdue Glee Club Concert; a Ticket Chairman for the Senior Play; Chairman Money Exchange for the Senior County Fair; Participated in Three Extemporaneous Speaking Contests; Member of Committee to Investigate Student Activities.

"When I ope my mouth,
Let no dog bark."

Helen Charlotte Pape

Senior Play Cast; Spotlight Vaudeville, Senior year; President of Sorosis Society, Senior year, two terms; Executive Committee of Sorosis, one term, Junior year; Vice-President of Student Players' Club, one term, Senior year; 22-22's; Society Editress Caldron Annual, Senior year; Senior County Fair Committee; Social Council, Junior year; Ring and Pin Committee, Junior year; Spanish Club, Sophomore year.

"A high angelic nature,
Stature superb, and bright completeness."

Elizabeth Peirce "Betty"

Friendship Club; Secretary Freshman and Sophomore years; Secretary Sorosis Club; Glee Club; Spotlight Staff, Senior year; Caldron Staff, Senior year.

"The eyes like wells, where sun lies too,
So clear and trustful brown."

Theodore Byron Pepper "Pep"

Mathematics Club.

"To do what is impossible for talent is the mark of genius."

Hester Lillian Perry

Friendship Club; Glee Club; High School Orchestra; Mathematics Club; Sorosis; "Hoop-La" Cast.

"And up the walk she went with pride
The way great ladies go."

Marguerite Elizabeth Pfeiffer "Grite"

Honor Student; Vice-President Mathematics Club; Glee Club; Sorosis; Class Basketball Team, Freshman year.

"A lovely place of dreams and ecstacies."

Perry Oren Phipps "Fips"

Hi-Y Club; "Julius Caesar" Cast; Mathematics Club; Rooters Corps; Spanish Club; Senior Class Basketball; Class Baseball, Senior year.

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

Manetta Leona Pierce "Neta"

Friendship Club.

"I speak in a monstrous little voice."

Irving Fred Pohlmeyer "Irv"

Varsity Football, Senior year; Class Basketball, Senior year; Mathematics Club, Senior year; Hi-Y Club, Junior and Senior years; 22-22's.

"When one is truly in love, one not only says it, but shows it."

John Howard Porsch

"Kind deeds are marked in fadeless gold!"

Helen Grace Porter

Friendship Club; Sorosis, Sergeant-at-Arms, Junior year.

"Your half-tones delight me,
And I grow mad with gazing
At your blent colours."

Walter Francis Possell "Possy"

Varsity Baseball, Freshman, Sophomore, Captain Junior year; Varsity Football, Senior year; Class Basketball, Freshman and Sophomore years; Senior Class Play; Platonian Literary Society; Hi-Y Club; Student Assistant Coach; Social Council, Junior year; Cast of "Travesty of Julius Caesar"; Letter Club.

"Unweary and mighty and unafraid."

Helen Mary Pritchard

"A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food."

Virginia Wilhelmina Rapp

Mathematics Club.

"What could she do with size,
When she does so much without it."

Helen Marie Reehling "Tootz"

Friendship Club.

"Just to make living sweet and whole."

Herbert Edward Rieke "Herb"

Senior Play; Debating Team, Senior year; Spotlight Vaudeville, Sophomore year; Hi-Y Orchestra, Junior year; Hi-Y Club; Platonians; Mathematics Club.

"View the whole scene, with critic judgment scan
And then deny him merit if you can."

Ilo Constance Rieke "Elo"

Friendship Club; Class Baseball, Junior year.

"She smiled and smiled,—there was no hint
Of sadness in her face."

Gladys May Roberts

Friendship Club; Honor Student; Girls' Glee Club.

"There is a shy and native grace,
That hovers all about the place"

Scott Winfield Rodey

"On their life no grievous burden lies,
Who are well-natured, temperate and wise."

Milton John Rogge

"The lad was ever a rover, loving and laughing free."

Glen Rollins

"When musing on companions gone,
We doubly feel ourselves alone."

Edward Frederick Roth "Eddie"

Hi-Y Club.

"And he was always quietly arrayed,
Always human when he talked."

Rose Rothberg

High School Orchestra; Sorosis; Friendship Club; Typing Team of 1921 in State Contest.

"Love planted a rose.
Up the mill-wheel's prose
Ran a music beat."

Margaret Jane Rowand "Peg"

Sorosis; Mathematics Club; Friendship Club.

"Man was not made to question,
but adore."

Bessie Salon

"The smile that was childlike and
bland."

Arletta Schmuck "Letty"

Valedictorian of the class of 1922; Poet Laureate of the School; "Editor-in-Chief, Spotlight, Senior year; Winner of Koerber Extemporaneous Speaking Cup two times; Literary Editor Caldron, Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior years; Spotlight Staff, Junior year; Author of School Song; Friendship Club, President Junior year, Assistant Treasurer Sophomore year; Student Players' Club, President one term, Secretary-Treasurer three terms; Sorosis, Vice-President one term, Historian four terms; Mathematics Club, Sophomore, Junior and Senior years; 22-22's; Board of Managers, Spotlight and Caldron Annual; Spotlight Vaudeville Committee, two years; Chairman Junior Ticket Committee for 1920 Class Play; Pin and Ring Committee, Senior year; Announcement Committee; Chairman Booth Committee, Senior County Fair; Secretary of Class, Senior year; Tennis Club; Senior Girls' Baseball, 1921.

"Her valiant courage and undaunted spirit,
Is more than in woman commonly seen."

Rudolph Schulenberg "Rudy"

Hi-Y Club.

"Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well."

Millicent Anne Scott "Millie"

Friendship Club.

"Truth is the summit of being."

Ruth Jeannette Shanaberger

Student Players' Club.

"There's nothing so kindly as kindness,
And nothing so loyal as truth."

Ralph Daniel Shaner

"He who is firm in will, molds the world to himself."

Katherine Sheets

"The first duty of a woman is to be pretty."

Anna Emma Shupp "Ann"

Friendship Club.

"Type of the wise, who soar but never roam."

Fern Belle Smith

"By her life alone, gracious and sweet,
The better way was shown."

Gretchen Smith "Gretch"

Freshman and Sophomore years, Decatur High School; Senior Play Cast; Friendship Club; Glee Club; Vice-President Sorosis, Senior year; Varsity Basketball, Junior and Senior years; Class Basketball, Junior year; Class Baseball, Junior year; 22-22's; Platonian-Sorosis Debate; Spotli?ht Staff, Senior year; Caldron Staff, Junior year.

"Forever shall you be your best,
Nay, far more luminously shine."

James Finley Smith

Varsity Football, Senior year; Varsity Baseball, Senior year.

"Not proud, but humble, only to serve and pass on, to endure to the end through service."

Raymond Carson Smith "Bud"

Angola H. S., 1920; Initiation Chairman Hi-Y Club, Senior year; "Hoop-La" Cast; "Travesty of Julius Caesar" Cast; Platonians.

"Though he be merry, yet withal he's honest."

Gerald William Stahlhut

"Look forward what's to come, and back what's past;
Thy life will be with praise and prudence graced."

Hertha Ann Stein "Pat"

Honor Student; Senior Play; Vice-President of 22-22's; Business Manager Spotlight, Senior year; Caldron Staff, Sophomore, Junior and Senior years; Cheer Leader, Junior and Senior years; Announcement Committee; Pin and Ring Committee, Junior and Senior years; Chairman Decoration Committee of Senior County Fair; Class Basketball Team, Sophomore, Junior and Senior years; Vice-President Friendship Club, Sophomore and Junior years; President Junior Girls' Welfare Club; Vice-President Mathematics Club, September-February Junior year; Chairman Executive Committee of Sorosis, September-February, 1921 and 1922; Class Social Council, Junior year; Caldron Vaudeville, Freshman year; Spotlight Vaudeville, Junior and Senior years; Chairman Program Committee of Friendship Club, Sophomore year; General Chairman Senior Girls' Xmas Party; Student Players' Club; Executive Committee Tennis Club, Junior year; Winner Girls' Tennis Doubles, Junior year; "Hoop-La" and "Spring Time" cast; Girls' Junior Baseball Team; Chairman Senior Girls' Tea; Pianist Orchestra, Junior year; Pianist Girls' Glee Club, Senior year; Committee Major and Minor Activities, Senior year.

"Correct with spirit, eloquent with ease,
Intent to reason, or polite to please."

Carl Christ Steinhauser

"No sinner nor no saint perhaps,
But—well, the very best of chaps."

Calvin Wayne Stover "Cal"

Hi-Y Club; Platonians.

"Nor, from thy cheek by dawn possessed,
The subtle ecstacy of hue depart."

Albert Lionell Strain

"And Grief goes out, and Joy comes in,
And Care is but a feather."

Leah Mary Stratton

"Happier than the mightiest things."

Opal Irene Studebaker "Pal"

Friendship Club; Sorosis; Caldron Vaudeville, Freshman year.

"Her golden touch is life to everyone."

Myriel Constance Sundsmo

"She has an eye that could speak,
Though her tongue were silent."

Esther Marigole Swaim

"But, ah, its bloom is nor less sweet
Than when thy face was there."

Paul Merlin Titus

Senior Class Basketball; Mathematics Club; Rooters Corps; President Hi-Y Club, Senior year; Pin and Ring Committee, Senior year; Social Council, Senior year; Platonians; 22-22's; Letter Club; Publicity Manager Purdue Glee Club; Athletic Editor Spotlight.

"The man without great ideals is a man void of achievements."

Arthur Clement Treece

Social Council, Senior year; Mathematics Club; Honor Student.

"The shelf where genius stands in view."

Clara Elizabeth Troeger

"Your noble gift of perfect service teach."

Walter James Tucker "Walt"

Senior Class Basketball.

"In thy discourse,
All is courteous, useful, new, and witty."

Grace Tyger "Tige"

Sorosis Literary Society; Friendship Club.

"Into deep substance she reached."

Howard Garland Tyler

Hi-Y Club, two terms; Senior Football Team.

"*When the shore is won at last,*
Who will count the billows past?"

Luetta Caroline Uetrecht

"*Virtue is its own reward.*"

Katherine LaVera Vail

Honor Student; Class Basketball Junior and Senior Years; Varsity Basketball, Junior and Senior years; Mathematics Club, Chairman Refreshment Committee, Senior year; Glee Club; Member of 100-word Shorthand Team which won State Typing Championship, 1922; Baseball Team, Junior year; "Hoop-La" Cast.

"*Woman—she needs no eulogy, she speaks for herself.*"

Frederick James Viland

"*Celerity wins the race.*"

Mary Louise Voorhees "Bud"

Honor Student; Friendship Club, Chairman Membership Committee, Senior year; Sorosis, Executive Committee three terms; Exchange Editor Spotlight; Caldron Annual Staff, Senior year; Chairman Poster Committee, Senior Play.

"*Sweet, and tall and slender,*
True, enduring and tender."

Ruth Davis Wagner "Rufus"

Friendship Club; Sorosis; Mathematics Club; Glee Club.

"Not any flowers that blow,
Can match the glory of your gleaming red;
Such sunny warm and dreamy hue."

Alfred Henry Walbaum

Platonians; Hi-Y Club.

"Whate'er we want of any worth
We've got to work to gain."

Marshall LeRoy Walters "Skinny"

Football; Track; Junior Baseball; Senior Basketball; Varsity Track; Senior Baseball; Letter Club; "Travesty of Julius Caesar"; "Medicine Show"; Senior Play.

"You show
An undefeated heart, and grow as pluckily as a cedar."

Myra Wyona Welch

Honor Student; Friendship Club, Secretary Senior year; Mathematics Club; Senior Play Cast.

"The inborn geniality of some people amounts to genius."

Elmen DeWitt White "Whitey"

Editor-in-Chief 1922 Caldron Annual; Board of Managers of Spotlight and Caldron; Advertising Manager Spotlight; Hi-Y Club, Booster Committee, Junior year; Platonians, Secretary, Senior year; 22-22's; Advertising Committee, Senior County Fair; Member of the Disabled Editors' Union; Originator of the "Hunt and Pick" Typing System.

"Ah! If the thing is over, now I'll be getting rest."

Priscilla Wilkinson "Perk"

Sorosis; Friendship Club; Glee Club; Honor Student.

"And her hair's red splendor through the shadows
Like to the marsh-fire gleamed and played."

Kathryn Willson "Katie"

Honor student; Vice-President Senior Class; Social Council, Sophomore year; Varsity Basketball, Junior and Senior years; Captain last half Junior and all of Senior year; Class Basketball, Freshman and Sophomore years; Girls' Athletic Editor, Caldron, Senior year; Pin and Ring Committee, Junior and Senior years; Senior Play Cast; Mathematics Club; Sorosis Society; Friendship Club, Chairman Membership Committee Sophomore year, Treasurer Junior year, Chairman Service Committee Senior year; 22-22's.

"Like moonlight she shone;
The envy of many,
The glory of one."

Jacob Harley Woods

"Thought takes man out of servitude into freedom."

Wilmer Henry Yeager "Bill"

Varsity Baseball, Senior year.

"And you stirred with activity;
The spirit of these energetic days."

Walter Henry Zwick "Walt"

Mathematics Club.

"For he was just the quiet kind,
Whose nature never varies.

The 1922 Model

By Arletta Schmuck

"School first, then Class"—that is the most unusual part of the Twenty-two's. Never before has any class done as much for the school as the one now graduating. Never before has there been such co-operation within a class. In our case it was the class who ruled and not the few, especially during the senior year. And to the credit of the class's judgment stands a long list of attainments never before equaled in the annals of the school.

To others belongs the privilege of reciting our accomplishments. As for us, we are content to be judged by the contents of this Caldron, which will stand as the greatest record of any class that ever graduated from Fort Wayne High.

"Those bloomin' little Freshies!" It was inevitable for us to be called freshies. Perhaps we had been greenwood, but that was no disgrace. At least we weren't deadwood, and—we had won the Class Basketball Tournament! That was in the winter of '18.

In February, 1919, the Juniors organized the class which had already snatched some of the school laurels. Bob Nipper was elected president, and Chuck Miles became his assistant. To Sophia Irmscher went the place of secretary-treasurer. A social council was elected, consisting of Margaret Heine, Jeannete Alberts, and Don McKeeman. Then we chose green and gold as class colors. As a final assurance of success, we asked Miss Nelson and Mr. Croninger to be our faculty advisors.

Two months later, our venture, a county fair, was staged. At the time everyone thought that the party was in the form of a county fair simply because we were so green, or because county fairs had become such common occurrences with high school classes. Sometimes people wonder now if that county fair wasn't prophetic, considering the mammoth event under the same name in our senior year!

The following September found us dubbing the next newcomers freshmen, for *we* were then sophisticated Sophomores—sophisticated in fact as well as in theory. A glance at the honor roll will prove that.

Somehow, it was easy to get acquainted among the '22's and when the election came people really knew the candidates. Emil Deister became president, and again Charles Miles gained the sinecure of assistant. Sophia Irmscher kept the money bags, and Kathryn Willson, Margaret Heine and Gus Rump were selected as the social leaders. Miss Hawkins and Mr. Murch then consented to guide us on our second voyage.

And smooth sailing it was! The whole class was bubbling with the importance that is characteristic of second year classes. There was a grand party to mark the year, but even without it that year would never have been forgotten. We were working steadily and our class had the most students on the honor roll each semester.

Then came our Junior year. The magnanimous motto "School first, then class" was inaugurated. The president, vice-president and secretary-treasurer kept their offices and Helen Pape, Hertha Stein and Walter Possell were elected on the social council.

It had really come time for our class to honor the Seniors! We showed our aility and staged one of the most pretentious proms ever held in the Fort Wayne High. The memory of that event will forever remain a tribute to the class of '22.

An entirely new pattern was selected by the pin and ring committee, for a class entirely new in personnel and attainments. Time rolled around and it was for us to show what we could accomplish—as Seniors.

It was an anxious school which waited to see what the '22's would do. The

class of '21 had set a fine standard. Could this class maintain it? Doubts died almost as soon as they appeared. The '22's did not merely maintain the '21 standard, but set one of their own which the succeeding classes will have difficulty in equaling.

The election was something new in excitement. Charles Hendrick won the race for presidency, and Kathryn Willson became vice-president. Arletta Schmuck was made secretary. The social council was composed of Mabel Fry, Paul Titus and Arthur Treece. No treasurer was elected, as Mr. Northrup had been appointed by the school authorities to take charge of the financial end of the class business.

Then things began to whirr. The Spotlight was started during the same month, a thing never before accomplished. Then plans began to materialize for the County Fair which was given armistice night. Everyone in school was welcome and the faculty came as honor guests. The whole first floor was a veritable field of corn shocks. The session room was turned into a mammoth museum and all the first and second floor rooms were used as booths or side shows. There was a vaudeville in the auditorium and dancing on the second floor. Never did Fort Wayne High witness such an event! The crowd that attended was proof of the school's appreciation.

Plans were made for a bob party early in 1922, but Mr. Weatherman failed to furnish the snow. Several months later the class brought the Purdue Glee Club to school. This was a most successful venture.

Then came the tournament. The Senior girls took charge of the booth and the whole class served as boosters. Did we help? Everyone remembers the 1922 Basketball Tournament!

Then came the time for the Senior Play, "Prunella." If "Milestones" was a success—and it surely was—"Prunella" was a bigger one.

Only a week later, the Spotlight vaudevile was given. Novel and enjoyable it was in all the details. For the first time Spotlights were given away free at this performance.

Under this class the Spotlight has attained a record which was unthinkable before. The circulation has grown, the paper has grown. To call it a success is meaningless—it is an actual surprise in our school's journalism.

The County Fair — the Spotlight Vaudeville—the tournament—the Senior Play—the Spotlight—in all these things the '22's were supreme.

But if the '22 class shone in activities, it shone even more in the real business of its being here. There are twenty-six honor students in the class and five who received honorable mention. This is 13.33 per cent of the class enrollment—a true accomplishment in fine scholarship.

The Twenty-Two class, in setting and maintaining such a standard for the class as a whole, has instilled into every worthwhile individual within its ranks a spirit that will be content with only the best and the highest in life—a spirit that will be able to conquer alone because it has first learned to conquer in co-operation. If our class can do that for us, it is worth praising—this glorious class of Twenty-Two!

Edited by.....CHARLES HENDRICK

—oOo—

(This Peace Loving Membership Is the Governing Club of Senior Class Organizations)

Headquarters: Dead Sea. (We don't know who killed it.)

Our Aim: "Do Unto Others, and Do Them Good."

Our Song: "In the Deep Blue Sea."

Our Motto: *S* ane
H ealthy
A ble
R ancid
K ind

Members: Card Shark—Glen Rollins.
Pool Shark—Roderick Goeriz.
Chem Shark—Mary Louise Voorhees.
Math Shark—Grace Tyger.
Latin Shark—Esther Manth (plus one pony)
Oratorical Shark—Clarence Ferris.

(Rest of the members are playing cards at the Post Office).

The Following Clubs and Organizations Are Chapters of Our Local Organization, Which Has Done Much to Further Laziness and Stupidity in Our Own Beloved High School:

THE HERPICIDE CLUB

Song: "99 Bottles A-Hangin' on the Wall."
Favorite Flower: Hops.

MEMBERS

Going:—Jack "Shanty" Eggeman.
Going:—Edwin "Ed" Moellering.
Gone:—Clarence "Dick" Ferris.

——oOo——

SONS OF REST

Qualification for Membership: Those who regard the high school as a sanitorium rather than a place for intellectual endeavor.

Object: This organization has no aim, object or ambition; all of its members, however, are sworn to lifelong indolence and eternal abstinence from effort.

MEMBERS

Valedictorian:—William Merrill.
Salutatorian:—Ralph Shaner.
Historian:—William Hand.
Natatorian:—Robert Fink.
Ignorantorian:—Arthur Treece.

——oOo——

COOKS AND WAITERS' UNION

Meetings held at the Union Station.
Manager: Miss Dixon.
Chef: Helen Cook.
Second Chef: Mabel Fry.
Menu: Helen *Herrin*, Gearld *Coffey*.

——oOo——

KNIGHTS OF THE CENTER STAIRCASE

Object: To reach the second floor.
Director: Mr. Reising.
Receiver: Mr. Croninger.
Bench Warmers: Raymond Smith, Howard Tyler, Ensign "Red" Carrington.
Song of the Knights: "How Firm a Foundation".

THE BLUFFER TRUST COMPANY

(Organized by the Serpent in the Garden of Eden, 4004 B. C.)

Motto: "Get Justice before Justice gets you."
Liabilities: Watered Stock and Stephen Bonds. (Value varies with market conditions.)
Assets: Unlimited Brass (chemically pure, with a strong affinity for gold and silver).
Patron Saint: Mr. Northrup.
Missing Cashier: Glenn "Bonnie" Benton.

DIRECTORS

Julia Bash.....Charles Miles
Ione Breeden.....Edward Auer
Helen Brewer.....Joseph Dye
Mabel Fry.....Gearld Coffey
Marguerite Carruthers.....Russell Anderson
Sophia Irmscher.....Emil Deister
Irving Pohlmeyer.....Kathryn Willson

STOCKHOLDERS

I'm in Love — Dan Cupid

——oOo——

THE TWO BEST SELLERS

Object: To sell or not to seller.
Wine Cellar: Carl "Stein"hauser.
Salt Cellar: Theodore "Pepper".
Club Song: "Everybody's Got the Key to My Cellar".

——oOo——

MIDGETS' CLUB

Motto: "We're little, but every little bit helps."
Official Organ: Packard Piano.
Charter Members:
L—Helen Porter.
I—Kathryn Willson.
T—Rose Rothberg.
T—Margaret Heine.
L—Elmer Lochner.
E—Donald "Shorty" Emenhiser.

CHARLES MILES
GAM BOWERS
LEMAR LEHMAN
KATHRYN WILSON
HOWARD McMILLEN
ALWILDA CLINE
HELEN PAPE
HERTHA STEIN
MABEL FRY
Cast of
SENIOR PLAY
"PRUNELLA"
WYONA WELCH
WALTER POSSELL
ROBERT FINK
PHYLLIS BALES
MARSHALL WALTERS
GRETCHEN SMITH
RUTH GOLDBERGER
MARGARET HEINE
SOPHIA IRMSCHER
WILLIAM HAND
JOSEPH OYE
HERBERT RIEKE
STEPHEN BOND
EDWIN MOELLERING
ADVERTISING
CHAIRMAN
EMIL DEISTER
TICKET
CHAIRMAN
CARL DUTTON
STAGE MANAGER
MARY LOUISE WOODWARD
POSTER CHAIRMAN

Prunella

The ease with which the Majestic theatre, the largest play-house in Fort Wayne, was filled for the senior play of 1922, is witness to the fact that the senior play has become a recognized event. It was not alone school people, but citizens outside the school circle as well, who looked forward to spending the evening of May 27th with the senior players. Miss Suter's work has gained in Fort Wayne a following of its own.

MISS SUTER
Director

We school people who had watched rehearsals knew that the confidence shown would be repaid in spite of the fact that there were twenty-two in the cast, a very large number to handle in amateur work. Reviewing the play of 1921 the writer said that a tradition had been established which would be difficult to main tain. This year we are all happy in the knowledge that the tradition has been maintained and the unexpected has happened. "Prunella" is at once the most attractive, the most difficult, and the most profound experiment in dramatics that the high school has ever attempted — and achieved.

"But we hardly applauded at all," said one woman, leaving the theatre, and apparently just awakening to her deficiencies as a spectator.

"But you know, one doesn't just feel like it. The whole thing is so beautiful," mused another, also aware of apparent coldness.

That is, after all, the test of the art of the players. They had put the story across. It was a beautiful theme.

A very witty and charming, but wholly selfish Pierrot, wonderfully appealing in the person of Charles Miles, tumbles-creeps, to be more exact, into a "charming dull spot," which is Prunella's garden, or rather, the garden of Prunella's three very lady-like aunts—Miss Pride, delightfully funny as Helen Pape nipped her way through the part; Miss Prim, Wilda Cline censoriously auntish indeed, and gentle Miss Privacy, Mabel Fry, all delicious curves most detrimental to the right precision in bringing up "pretty dolls" like Prunella, who was really Miss Hertha Stein.

The theme was forecast in the conversation of the three gardeners —Marshall Walters, Walter Possel, Robert Fink—who with The Boy—Kathryn Willson—were, as the curtain first rose, found clipping hedges and driving away those "naughty, naughty birds" that were forever coming into the garden. Nature, declared the head gardner—(Marshall Walters, so excellent as Giz in the "South Bank" of the Ohio), nature will branch out where she has no business, or will go to seed, "none of which you can't help," but you can make her go straight, "make her uncomfortable." This, poor Prunella, coming in with her lesson book, heard with astonishment. Did she know it was the story of her life? Nature thwarted and made uncomfortable until the first touch of gaiety would allure her with irresistible power.

In the center of the garden was a statue of love. It was an interesting statue as LeMar Lehman posed, a statue that might have been of carven stone

(Continued on Page 91)

Board of Managers

Charles Hendrick ..... President
Arletta Schmuck ..... Secretary
Elmen White ..... Elected by Senior Class
Harold Oyer ..... Elected by Senior Class
Hilbert Lochner ..... Elected by Senior Class

SPOTLIGHT MAJOR STAFF

Arletta Schmuck.....Elected by Board of Managers
Hertha Stein.....Appointed by Editor
Louise Brumbaugh.....Appointed by Editor
Ned Arick.....Appointed by Editor

The Blue and White Page
The Spotlight
"BOOST THE SCHOOL"
FEBRUARY 17, 1922
THE SPOTLIGHT
"BOOST THE SCHOOL"
NOVEMBER 13, 1921
"JULIUS CAESAR" THIS AFTERNOON
The Day of Reminiscence
MARY JANE CRANE
JUNIOR REPORTER
ELIZABETH PEIRCE
LITERARY EDITOR
CARL DUTTON
CIRCULATION MGR.
LEMAR LEHMAN
POSTER ADV. MGR.
GLADYS LINDMAN
SOCIETY EDITRESS
JOHN KOEPF
GENERAL NEWS
HELEN ACKERMAN
SOPHOMORE REPORTER
GERALDINE HADSELL
PROOF READER
ALICE BRADLEY
REPORTER
MARY LOUISE VOORHEES
EXCHANGE EDITOR
HILBERT LOCHNER
CARTOONIST
ELMEN WHITE
ADVERTISING MANAGER
PAUL TITUS
BOYS' ATHLETICS
HOWARD McMILLEN
BOYS' ATHLETICS
GRETCHEN SMITH
GIRLS' ATHLETICS
SPORT
GLEE CLUB TO PRESENT PROGRAM NEXT WEEK
SENIOR PLAY PROGRESSES
FORT WAYNE SECTIONAL BASKET BALL

Journeys in Journalism

The Spotlight

(By the Editor)

It took the fortieth class that ever graduated from Fort Wayne, that of '04, to conceive the idea of establishing a school paper. The monthly Caldron resulted. To the class of 1914 belongs the honor of the first successful Annual. Until 1919 these two publications compised the extent of journalistic efforts in the school. In that year the weekly Spotlight was inaugurated.

But only under the class of 1922, during the year just past, did the paper adopt and maintain a standard which gave it prominence and promised it permanence.

Arletta Schmuck was chosen editor-in-chief, and it was decided to change the organization of the newspaper to suit the conditions of the school.

The first issue appeared on September 30, 1921, at least a week before any of the previous papers. Seven hundred eighty-five copies were sold, as compared with 532 in 1919, and 689 in 1920. The average circulation for the first two months was 881, as compared with 532 in 1919 and 720 in 1920.

For the FIRST TIME IN ITS HISTORY the paper has a DEFINITE POLICY, as announced in the issue of September 30:

> "As a marked beginning for still a bigger and a better school edition, this policy has been adopted by the editor. Every member of the staff assumes the responsibility of abiding by this policy. From our reading public we can ask no more than what a faithful adherence to these principles cannot fail to bring—your support.
>
> POLICY
>
> "This paper shall be published, not for the profit of the Senior Class, but for the advantage of the whole student body, of which the Seniors are the head;
>
> "The plan of this paper shall be no more closed to suggestions than it is open to constructive criticism;
>
> "The attitude of the staff of this paper shall be to favor, not to forbid; to please, not to provoke;
>
> "The statements of this paper shall be as reliable as authority can render them and not as impossible as imagination can create them;
>
> "The standard of this publication shall be clean and upright. This shall be a public medium for truth and not a private means for personal attack;
>
> "Just as the staff of this paper is to be chosen for ability, so will the material for it be chosen for its interest to the majority and not for its advantage to a few;
>
> "The editor of this publication shall have the right to remove any member of the staff who violates the principles included in this policy;
>
> "The editor shall be no less responsible for all this than the least of the assistants."

In the same issue competition was announced for staff positions under the new organization. To become a staff member it was necessary to be eligible, to uphold the policy of the paper, and to comply with the rules of the competition. Students who were strong in their school work were to be given preference. Out of all the applicants, Ned Arick was chosen assistant editor; Hertha Stein, business manager; Emen White, advertising manager; Louise Brumbaugh, news editor; and Carl Dutton, circulation manager. Elizabeth Peirce became literary editor and Mary Louise Voorhees, exchange. Gladys Lindman won society news. On the other positions, Paul Titus and Gretchen Smith drew the head of boys' and girls' athletics respectively. Mary Jane Crane became

Junior reporter and Helen Ackerman, Sophomore. Alice Bradley and John Koepf served as general reporters. All of the staff first chosen served the entire year, with the exception of Paul Titus, a February graduate, who was succeeded as athletic editor by Howard McMillen. Later LeMar Lehman was appointed poster advertising manager, to help Carl Dutton, and Geraldine Hadsell became proofreader. To Mary Monroe belongs the credit for the Freshman news after the organization of that class.

The second and third numbers of the paper were published with only a few of the members of the staff chosen. The fourth number was a novelty, however —a Hallowe'en issue. The quality of the contents as well as the color of the sheet, which was yellow, attracted a great deal of attention. Two weeks later, on November 11, the Armistice issue appeared.

Besides having an attractive cartoon, this number contained the school honor roll and particulars of the Senior County

THE SPOT◎LIGHT

"BOOST THE SCHOOL"

VOL. III No 11 DECEMBER 22, 1921 Fort Wayne High School.

SPOTLIGHT TO HAVE NOVEL NEW YEAR SALE

TODAY IS SHORTEST DAY

LIBRARY NOTICE

TO PLAY FOOTBALL IN CUBA

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Whose heart doth hold the Christmas glow
Hath no need of mistletoe.
Who lives on a smiling grace of mine
Need write no letter on wrinkle of genre
Whose lips bear words of comfort spread
Needs not the Yuletide red.
His very presence utters only
The spirit of Christmas tide."

"MAID OF FRANCE" TAKES WELL

MATH CLUB

EVENING MOVIE PERFORMANCE

HI-Y HAS CHRISTMAS

INTERCLASS GAMES

MR. GAMEL GIVES GOOD TALK ON SUCCESS

DEBATE SCHEDULED

NEW SCHOOL SONG

MERRY CHRISTMAS

THE SPOT◎LIGHT

"BOOST THE SCHOOL"

CCHS vs FWHS Tomorrow

ARE YOU GOING TO THE COUNTY FAIR?

VOL. III. No. 6. NOVEMBER 11, 1921 Fort Wayne High School.

FT. WAYNE H. S. HAS WAR HONOR ROLL

Two Faculty Members

"THE WIZARD OF OZ"

The Day of Reminiscences

CHAPEL PLEASES

G. E. EXHIBITION

GARRETT vs. FT. WAYNE

Junior Hi-Y Entertained

CHAMPIONSHIP OF CITY AT STAKE

C.C.H.S. vs. F.W.H.S.

WARSAW vs. FT. WAYNE

Fair, which was held that evening and which has since been estimated the greatest event ever staged for the whole school, by a Senior class. There is mention in the same place of the first movie shown with the new high school movie machine, as well as of the first play of the year, "The Maker of Dreams." Other features of the paper were the table of "The Most Notable Days in War's History" and several war poems.

During December the Spotlight was full of pre-holiday news. Basketball schedules and records, open house, the extemp. contest, movies, and "The Maid of France" kept the paper newsy. Then on December 22, the last issue of the year, the Christmas number came out. It was eight pages in length and printed in green ink. In it there were Santa Claus cuts and Christmas greetings in abundance. One whole page was devoted to Christmas literature, while another two-column department was filled with Christmas jokes. For the first

time there was a section for musical notes and another for the faculty. Alumni Gossip and Exchange Notes added an interesting touch.

Besides the features there was news aplenty. An account of the party by the Senior girls for the Senior boys greatly interested the "22's," while the story of Coach Strum's life was especially popular with the boys.

The new year came and with it more novelties. The first issue on January 6 was a veritable New Year's greeting, and in honor of the new year and of the class of 1922, every twenty-second paper was given away free. At this time the names of the February graduates were announced. During the month the Purdue Glee Club featured in the paper, and for the first time "Danny's Daily Chronickles," which afterwards grew so popular, appeared under the name of "That Durn Diary."

There was no issue on January 27, at midsemester. But on the following

PATRIOTIC ISSUE NEXT!

The Spotlight

"BOOST THE SCHOOL"

HAPPY VALENTINE

VOL. III. No 17. FEBRUARY 10, 1922 Fort Wayne High School

COLLEGE ENTRY EXAMS ARE INVESTIGATED

AN AIM THAT CANNOT MISS IT'S MARK

LETTER CLUB TO STAGE PLAY ON FEB. 16-17

START WORK ON "PAN"

MISS BERRY HERE FEB. 16

MISS BLACKWIN TALKS TO GIRLS

SCHOOL TO GET PENNANT

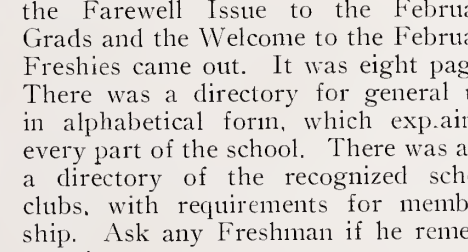
FORUM WELL ATTENDED

GYM ATTENDANCE REQUIRED

PATRIOTIC ISSUE NEXT

NOTICE!!

U P D'S EXERT THEMSELVES



HAVE YOU A GOOD VOICE SEE PAGE 4

The Spotlight

"BOOST THE SCHOOL"

DON'T MISS THE DEFIANCE GAME TILT 2

VOL. III No 15. JANUARY 30, 1922 Fort Wayne High School

OVER 200 FRESHMEN TO ENTER TODAY

We Forge Our Own Weapons- Be Thee Good or Bad

TRYOUT IS ANNOUNCED FOR STATE DISCUSSION

OPEN YOUR EYES!

FRESHMEN GIRLS BASKET BALL SCHEDULE

FINE PROSPECTS FOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB

BLANKET MAN TO BE CHOSEN

FRIENDSHIP CLUB BAZAAR

TO FEBRUARY GRADUATES

FAREWELL SENIORS!

DO YOU KNOW CARLSRAF SPAINTING?

DO YOU KNOW ROBERT BRUCE?

H-S BOYS ENTERTAINED

Monday, the first day of the new term, the Farewell Issue to the February Grads and the Welcome to the February Freshies came out. It was eight pages. There was a directory for general use in alphabetical form, which explained every part of the school. There was also a directory of the recognized school clubs, with requirements for membership. Ask any Freshman if he remembers it.

The shortest month rolled along. The Honor Roll for the first semester appeared. Tournament plans began to leak out. The casts for "The Welsh Honeymoon" and "The Medicine Show" were announced. Then there was the Sight Saving Campaign.

After that campaign, the staff could hardly repeat "Love is blind," but anyway they got busy on a special Valentine Issue. When it appeared everyone was happy that love wasn't blind, for the Valentine paper was worth seeing.

The Caldron Annual

The paper itself was of a rosy hue and Cupid himself was selling Spotlights on the first page. There were special editorials for the occasion and an unusual story dubbed "Cupid Lends a Hand." Even the advertisements in the paper were about Valentine. But that wasn't all! The feature, "Cupid's Darts," made the papers sell twice as fast, since it was in reality the latest authentic news on the well known "cases" in high school at that time.

February is always a special month. This was true in school. Dr. Sze, of the Chinese Delegation to the Washington Conference, talked in school before the faculty and Seniors on the thirteenth. Miss Berry, of the I. U., spoke here and was given a tea by the Senior girls; while Albert Tangora, the wizard typist, performed the next day. The same week the Letter Club gave "The Travesty on Julius Caesar." On the seventeenth the Caldron Annual staff was announced.

The Patriotic Issue at this time was exceptionally attractive. Cuts of Washington and Lincoln were used in profusion. This was also an eight page issue. Especially noteworthy was the "Re(a)d, White, and Blue" section. There was an article on school patriots and several fine essays by various students. Some fine humor was printed in the section, "By Way of Smilin'," while the report of the business manager put nearly twenty-two dollars to the profit of the paper. The school showed its patriotism and well supported the edition.

March came and everyone expected a slump in literary lines. The previous month had been unusually full of novelties and besides, March was full of other things to be done. But the staff marched right on and the very first issue was an eight page—a veritable pink sport sheet—the tournament issue. These copies were sold by newsboys at 10:00 A. M. on the first day of the tournament. All the tournament dope had been reserved for this issue. It contained the schedule for games, the record of the

THE SPOTLIGHT

Published weekly by the students of the Fort Wayne High School, with the official sanction of the Principal. Price 5 cents

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ..... Arietta Schenck
Assistant Editor ..... Saul Adler
Business Manager ..... Bertha Stutz
Circulation Manager ..... Earl Dalton
Advertising Manager ..... Elden Hahn
Assistant Circulation Manager ..... La Mar Lechner
Society Editor ..... Mary Louise Voorhees
News Editor ..... Louise Spreckbach
Sports Editor ..... Paul Riley
Girls' Athletics ..... Dorothy Smith
Exchange ..... Helen Ackerman
Junior Reporter ..... Mary Jane Crane
Senior Reporter ..... Helen Ackerman
Editorial Notes ..... Julia Kropf
Literary ..... Elizabeth Perry
Reporter ..... Alice Bradley
Poster Advertising Manager ..... La Mar Lechner
Proof Reader ..... Gertrude Hedler

BOARD OF MANAGERS

Arietta Schenck, Elmira White, Charles Hendrix, Hubert Lechner, Harold Oyer

EDITORIALS

Next meeting Wednesday Feb 22 in Room 224 at 4:00 p. m. All members are urged to be present on time with ideas for tournament issue.

In the opposite page are announced the names of those whom the Board of Managers of the Senior Class deemed capable of handling each a report as the publishing of the Caldron Annual of 1922. By placing upon these persons a similar responsibility the Board of Managers has virtually placed the destiny of the Senior Class on their hands so far as a single department record is concerned. Upon these four people, then, the school can expect no less than steady and unhesitating success in all matters pertaining thereto. Without a doubt, any one of these positions is one of honor, but there are many worthy souls one of them merits preeminence as well as honor failure.

This task before these officials is no little one if the school so far represented in an annual worthy of its name. And it is a task that must not be a one man task—not a four man task. Every editorial in the student book owes its allegiance for help and his ultimate financial support to this undertaking.

If your high school days are worth remembering at all, help support the record of them! Say behind the staff which is going to make that record pointed—and good!

Congratulations Caldron staff—and fallow sympathy!

An unusual and appreciable opportunity was offered every girl yesterday when a wonderful message came to the school in the person of Professor Hiram of Indiana University. Miss Berry has a most pleasing personality as well as an admirable train of ideas with which to impress that personality upon her listeners.

It is always a fine event to have some worth while person come to us but Miss Berry was a pleasant even more since as how that coming from Indiana University as she does she has come to know many Fort Wayne girls who are Normals of this dear old school of ours. It was all the Senior girls who attended so all in entertaining this is a guess. Let us hope that all in all Miss Berry may return to us and again speak to the high school girls?

Recently in the newspapers there has been accounts of an author "Still LIVING" that high school students lack according to a certain Indiana test which was given to 200 000 seniors in New York. The account states. Twenty-one thousand of the students averaged only 46 per cent on 10 questions about baseball football and the movies." It goes on to say that 300 girl students knew more about the Nan Famers than about Sally Longlegs or Ruth Lee" while "35 per cent of the boys did not know who won the last world series and 50 per cent did not know Babe Ruth's home run record."

We admit the impossibility of such answers as "Hilla Longlegs was a French chemist" or that she was "Japan's representative to the armament conference" but we cannot agree with the judges who deem such lack of knowledge an utter disgrace.

They say these high school people LACK SOMETHING. Indeed they do. And we can tell them what it is. They lack time. Any high school student will be witness that any average boy or girl who goes to high school and does his or her school work in the way it ought to be done doesn't have much time to hook up Longlegs and Lane.

The report goes on lamenting that it has cost between $2 000 000 and $3 000 000 dollars to educate 10 000 high school students," and that only a slight few (15 of them) did not know the meaning of such slogs. Many cases!! If the press would only let those youngsters alone for those terms alone and with their books maybe the next generation could SOLVE the question of spots and should they when THEY become the parents of tomorrow's sons of they can't define it now!

It's just about time for someone to read the paragraph above and begin to talk about gabolous and some of the other idiosyncrasies of modern youth. Walk out with it!

THE FIRST LAP

The start counts. Be sure you are on the right course in the first lap of your life careers.

The phenomenal growth of The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company through its service to policyholders and the fine spirit of its great Home Office organization, makes it a Company worthy of your ambitions

You are linked up with progress when you

LINK UP WITH THE LINCOLN

The Lincoln National Life Insurance Co.

"Its Name Indicates Its Character"

Lincoln Life Building Fort Wayne, Indiana

Now More Than $200,000,000 on Force

It is significant that the birthdays of two such great men as Washington and Lincoln should fall in the same month. To Americans, because of this, may each February be regarded as a month in which patriotism in most rigorous and in reverence her traditions most ecstatic!

To Washington belongs the endless homage for the flag and custom under which we live. He might better call him "The Father of YOUR Country." It was Washington who made possible a new government that was to be a democracy in the best It must have been a miracle and faithful man who could build from almost nothing a nation that way were the destined to be foremost in the world. To George Washington than, the glory of establishing this new country.

But if Washington made possible a new democracy, in fact Lincoln who kept possible the union of it—these United States. We owe to George Washington none the less but Lincoln does owe the reverence to us for having withstood hatred of the nation which he preserved.

No one can know Lincoln's ability losing here, because he was so altogether human. The combination of his lofty ideals, his sensible ideas, and his dominating personality was one that rendered him unlike any other man, a fact his manner was so reflected to those about him, that he immediately inspired the admiration as well as the confidence of his men with whom he came in contact. It was the personal contact which made him the greatest man his generation since that America has known.

And yet this man upon whose shoulders rested the cares of a nation sad oppressed never failed time to spend with only reliable whose trade he deemed as important as those of the country. Although "Abe Lincoln" was the supreme in affairs, he still remained "Abe" to the simple country folk among whom he love spent his boyhood days—in the middle west.

With native hearted mirth, with charity for all—what was Lincoln—not Lincoln. And it was he who made it possible that "government of the people by the people for the people should not perish from the earth." Little wonder that every generation since his farewell to American before a belligerent gave assent "American—the state of the ages!

From the lives of these two great men comes an inspiration and a lesson for all—what was Lincoln himself said of that memorable address. "May—dare he hope they gave these last full measure of devotion"

True it is that there is an obligation to be upheld and we cannot be satisfied as there was in Washington's and in Lincoln's day, but there are duties on a bigger scale which each of the individual citizens must perform if the work of those two patriots is not to lose itself in the course of time. We cannot do it unless we are willing to give a little of ourselves. Are you willing to give what is your service?

Will you help your side in Washington—in Lincoln—in America?

Tournament Issue Sponsored by Spotlight

Sport Extra

"BOOST THE SCHOOL"

Welcome, All Visiting Teams

VOL. III. No. 20 MARCH 3, 1922 Fort Wayne High School

INDIANA TO BE CAGING CENTER OF COUNTRY

Colleges and High Schools to Stage Tournaments First Two Weeks in March

Indiana will become the cage basketball center of the United States the first two weeks in March when more than 100 high school teams will compete throughout the state and the best amateur and college basketball talent will be caught at colleges.

The interscholastic tournaments, the first of its kind in the history of basketball will bring to Indianapolis the best coaching teams from six widely scattering states, when the Illinois high school champions, Detroit Chamber of Commerce, which is promoting the event, March 9, 10 and 11 are the days set for the tourney.

Champions of six teams which will compete for the championship title of the United States have been determined. They are the champions of Washington, selected from the Pacific coast and the Missouri valley champions, which is bounded by the Missouri Valley conference. Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Missouri and Iowa.

The four other teams scheduled to take part in the tourney will be the best from the Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia group of colleges, the champion of the Ohio conference, the champion of the Big Ten and the eastern champion. Each of these teams will not be named until after tournament time because of the number of the title races in the various sections.

A feature team probably will appear from Canada, the champion of that country. Although the present time is not added to have it, the home would be among those. New York, DePaw and Purdue. Wabash's team similarly over DePaw this season and the Boilermakers' victory over Notre Dame, the highest for Notre and Purdue and was in the way of the tourney.

The tournament will be held in the Coliseum of the Indiana state fair grounds, which has a seating capacity for more than 10,000 persons.

ROOTERS CORPS ON DECK

The Rooters Corps for the hundred will be reserved to the exclusive use of Fort Wayne's students. The body will be a rooter pepper organized yelling school rooter or line by the end of the first week in March. Plans are now under way for the selection of the rooters and the number of students who will be allowed to be. drill pieces are already in their seats with yelling. This organization will appear at the game bowling at the Indiana and state to form the basis of the Ralph Dunlap and Hershel Bond assisted by one of the Rooter Pep Leaders Herbert Hoehn will lead the cheers.

DEBATE ON MARCH 31

On March 31 at 1 p. m. there will be a big debate here in the high school auditorium for the championship of the Tri-State league should there be a tie between Fort Wayne, Huntington and Bluffton in the debate which is now in progress. At the present time will be on the Richmond high school debate on the same subject between Fort Wayne, Huntington and Bluffton. Each team will be represented by two members. Harold Oyer for Fort Wayne, Clarence Parks and Homer Shaw.

This is to be one of the biggest debates of the year and the students and their parents should be present. Watch for further announcements in the Spotlight.

FORT WAYNE SECTIONAL BASKET BALL

(12 TEAMS)

HOURS	TEAMS	OFFICIALS
Friday A M		
7:00	Huntington and Churubusco	1
8:00	Columbia City and Kendallville	2
9:00	Lagrange and Angola	3
10:00	Wabash and Decatur	4
Friday P M		
1:00	Ligonier and Avilla	1
2:00	Monroeville and South Whitley	2
3:00	Wauseon and Harlan	3
4:00	Fort Wayne and Elmhurst	4
7:00	Auburn and Woodburn	1
Friday Evening		
8:00	Fort Wayne and Winners 1 to A. M.	
9:00	Winners 2 to A. M. and Winners 3 to A. M.	
Saturday A M		
8:00	Winner 11 to A. M. and Winner 1 to P. M.	5
9:00	Winner 7 to P. M. and Winner 5 to P. M.	6
10:00	Winner 4 to P. M. and Winner 3 to P. M.	7
11:00	Winner 6 to P. M. and Winner 8 to P. M.	8
Saturday P M		
1:00	Winner 9 to P. M. and Winner 10 to A. M.	9
2:00	Winner 12 to A. M. and Winner 11 to A. M.	10
Saturday Evening		
8:00	Winner 1 to P. M. and Winner 2 to P. M.	6

OFFICIALS (1) Referee (2) Referee

SECTIONAL BASKET BALL TOURNAMENTS

Indiana High School Athletic Association, March 2 and 4 1922

The Elwood's Annual

NINETEEN TEAMS HERE FOR DISTRICT MEET

Six New Teams to Compete and Three Old Fighters Out

This morning at eight o'clock the six best high school basketball quintets representing the Fort Wayne district will be selected to play in the sectional meet at Elwood next Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Nineteen teams are entered in the tournament. Three of last years contenders were dropped from the entry list and six new ones have been added to the list. The qualifications of the new entries are: Churubusco and Garrett will not be entered in this district because they are now members of the Tri-State league and Garrett will not be entered in this district because they are now members of the Northern Indiana conference. New Haven, Leo, Warsaw, Lake Township and Harper's Ferry are the new entries.

Last year Fort Wayne High students were disappointed with an account of the tournament, although the Blue and White team from that city won it but it is said that they used Southern in the first round. This year the tournament is being held in Fort Wayne and there will be no Lake or Leo or Harper's Ferry.

WHEN YOU EAT

The Rooters will be ready to furnish good substantial food from their booth at the Sectional meet. Arrangements have been made to have sandwiches, ice cream, candy, pop and other refreshments on hand. It is said that many will remain at the meet between sessions. Helen Pope, Wilma Ryder, Ed Bridge and Paul Bridge are chief cooks.

Starting Thursday you can get any meal you like, also others of the kind of food you like. Give them a call. Give them a chance.

The Parent Teachers Club, in cooperation with the Rooters, is serving lunches and breakfast for the Tuesday rooter basketball game. Miss Ruth Hoffman will be in charge. All members of the club will be placed in the same bowling at your table. A club in local students will serve each team and act as their guide through our city.

The ice cream have agreement with Mr. Ruth Hoffman will be in charge. All members of the club will be placed in the same bowling at your table. A club in local students will serve each team and act as their guide through our city.

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FOOTBALL MEN REWARDED

Sixteen sweaters of the 1921 football team of Fort Wayne High were presented to the members of the 1921 football team, managers and assistants at a meeting held yesterday afternoon. Three pennants displaying the initials of the city were also presented. Those receiving sweaters are Paul Bridge, Lawrence Jacobson, Al Weber, Ernest Hoffman, Ed Bridge, Ralph Dunlap, Ralph Hoffman, Raymond Thiele, Amos and Matthew manager.

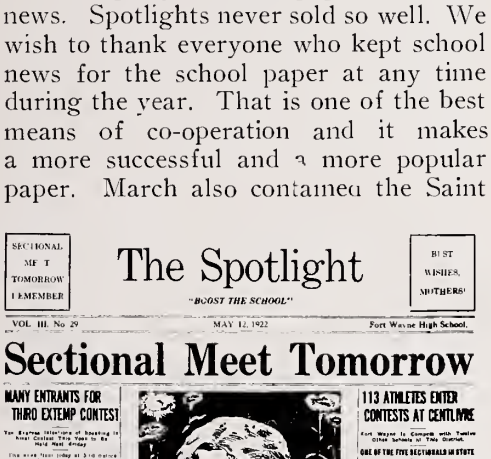
Though not all of them will report to Indiana University next year, it is probable that a number will be found to play on the varsity basketball squad.

ATHLETICS AFFECT FORUMS

In harmony with the spirit of the week of the 13th of February of the Forum Forum this Sunday. Good and bad effects of following up high school athletics will be discussed by Dr. Frank Hoffman, Dr. Frank Hoffman, Dr. Frank Hoffman,

teams participating, as well as a sport prophecy. One whole page was devoted to the Fort Wayne team and its members. A good cartoon made the paper attractive and a permanent score sheet printed on the third page rendered it useful to the scores of fans who bought copies of it. The Sport Extra was helpful to many of the outside teams who were in the city on March 3 and 4.

The last part of March the honor students were announced for the first time, in the Spotlight. Newspaper reporters as well as students were waiting for over half an hour before the papers went on sale. This was a lively demonstration of a scoop, by a school paper on school news. Spotlights never sold so well. We wish to thank everyone who kept school news for the school paper at any time during the year. That is one of the best means of co-operation and it makes a more successful and a more popular paper. March also contained the Saint



SECTIONAL MEET TOMORROW REMEMBER

The Spotlight

"BOOST THE SCHOOL"

BEST WISHES, MOTHERS!

VOL. III. No. 29 — MAY 12, 1922 — Fort Wayne High School.

Sectional Meet Tomorrow

MANY ENTRANTS FOR THIRD EXTEMP CONTEST

CALCRON SUBSCRIPTION CAMPAIGN CLOSES TODAY

MOVIES NEXT THURSDAY

GIRLS' CHORUS SCORES HUGE SUCCESS LAST WEEK

FRIENDSHIP CLUB GIRLS TO HAMILTON LAKE OVER WEEK END

113 ATHLETES ENTER CONTESTS AT CENTLIVRE

Fort Wayne to Compete with Twelve Other Schools at This Central.

ONE OF THE FIVE SECTIONALS IN STATE

"SATIAE A LA MODE"

SENIOR MEETING

SENIOR PLAY PROGRESSES

TOMORROW AT CENTLIVRE

Will the person who took the Spotlight file for the year 1921-22, please be honorable enough to return it. This file is invaluable. If returned, no questions will be asked.

EVER GET FOOLED ON AN APRIL FOOL ISSUE?

The Spotlight

"BOOST THE SCHOOL"

DON'T YOU FORGET THE DISTRICT CONTEST

VOL. III. No. 24. — MARCH 31, 1922 — Fort Wayne High School.

DISTRICT MEET HERE MONDAY, APRIL 10

ENEMIES OF PROGRESS IN F. W. H. S.

HI-Y'S TELL WHOPPERS

Honor Students of the Graduation Class of the Fort Wayne High and Manual Training School for June 1922.

HAROLD DYER WINS COUNTY CONTEST

GOING TO THE PARTY?

EDITH DOTY WINS CONTEST IN ART

MOTHERS' PARTY ON MAY 5

Patrick's issue. This was in green and was cheered up with snappy cuts.

There was no issue on April 7 on account of Spring vacation. The other three issues were edited by the assistant editor. The Easter Issue was among these. There was too much news for many features, but the ability and dependability of the assistant editor put these last mentioned ones among the best of the year.

On Friday, May 12, there was a Mothers' Day Issue. This was something entirely new in the feature line, and yet most reasonable. To whom ought we dedicate anything, if not our mothers? The cuts were pleasing, and the whole issue a success.

On May 26 the Farewell Issue of the Class of 1922 was published. This edition was serious and not at all like the final "Nutty Numbers" which other classes have had printed.

On June 2, the day of the Spotlight vaudeville, there was no regular issue.

At the afternoon and evening performances of the vaudeville, however, Spotlights containing programs for the various acts were given away free. This free copy of the paper was the last to be published by the Senior Class of 1922. The paper appeared at an earlier date in the fall this year, and it continued up until a later date than in any other year. But, looking over the year's file, even if there was quantity, there was also quality. Yours in the challenge, '23!

Finally, it is to the class of 1922 that the Spotlight may attribute its first real policy. To that c lass, too, goes the record for its prominence and prosperity. Out of the thirty-two issues of the year, there were eleven special issues, four of which were eight pages in length. The publication did not stop in May, as in former years, but continued into June. On June second the final issue was given away free to all those who attended the Spotlight vaudeville. The programs for the vaudeville were printed on the first page of this edition and the rest was given over to merriment. The success of this novel venture far surpassed that of the nutty numbers of the past two years.

However, it was not only at home that the publication became known, for in November the editor-in-chief and the assistant editor attended a convention for high school editors from all over the country, which was held at Madison, Wisconsin. It was at this conference that many of the ideas which were evident in the subsequent issues of the Spotlight were obtained. And when the editors returned from the conference, "The Spotlight, the weekly publication of the Fort Wayne High School, Fort Wayne, Indiana," became a member of "The Central Interscholastic Press Association" under the auspices of which the Madison meeting is annually conducted. By honor of its membership in this organization, the paper was assigned a faculty advisor, a university professor at Madison, who was glad to give any help, suggestions, or criticisms that were needed during the year. This was of infinite help to the staff.

The staff of this year's paper has an enviable record. Out of the thirteen Seniors on the staff, six were honor students.

In spite of many Juniors' attending Southside High next fall, there is still adequate material for a good staff in the class of '23. In Ned Arick, in particular, does the '22 class place its hopes for the next paper. Ned has worked faithfully all year and has the advantage of having attended the 1921 Editors' Conference in Madison. Besides, he filled the place of editor for practically a month during the past year and his success in that alone is sufficient to recommend him.

What Others Think Of Us

This year there are eighty-five schools with which Fort Wayne High exchanges papers. These schools are as far west as San Francisco, and as far east as Troy, New York. There are papers from Minnesota and several from Texas and Florida.

Probably the most benefit from Exchanges are the comments. Here are some of the things that others think of us:

"The Heights High Herald," Muskegon, Michigan, says: "Such a weekly paper as yours must be a decided asset to your school. We like your editorials very much."

"The Key," Angola, Indiana, sends: "A good, snappy paper, full of good, original jokes."

"The Madisonian," Madison, says: "We cannot compliment you too highly on your editorials."

From the "Canary and Blue," Allentown, Pa.: "Your paper is well set up. The third headline in the articles is something unusual. The school calendar is a good idea."

The "Rainbow" from South High, Lima, remarks: "You have lots of school news and your literary department is excellent."

"WANTED—A CHAPERON"
"CHUMS"
"HOME AFTER JUNE 16TH"
"STEVE UNDER BOND"
"THREE DIMENSIONS"
"KATIE"
"ALOFT"
"A HIGH STEPPER"
"LURE OF THE WILD"
"ATHLETICALLY INCLINED"
"TAXI!"
"PINCHED"
"LISTEN TO THE MOCKING BIRD"
"MARY CALBECK IN DAYS GONE BY"
H.V.T.

HONOR STUDENTS
VALEDICTORIAN AND SALUTATORIAN
ARLETTA SCHMUCK 94.47
CATHERINE BEDSON 94.44
MARY LOUISE VOORHEES 94.24
MABEL FRY 93.477
LAVERA VAIL 94.38
LOUISE BRUMBAUGH 93.97
KATHRYN WILLSON 93.95
ARTHUR TREECE 93.474
ROBERT FINK 92.85
HERTHA STEIN 92.53
PRISCILLA WILKINSON 93.07
SOPHIA IRMSCHER 92.76
GLADYS ROBERTS 92.56
LARENA ELLIS 92.42
MABLE GRESLEY 91.89
LUELLA COUDRET 91.59
MARTHA BARTH 92.36
ROSE ROTHBERG 91.72
MYRTLE FOXFORD 91.09
WILLIAM HAND 91.10
WYONA WELCH 90.56
MARGARET MCCUTTER 90.30
HELEN DEISTER 90.91
RALPH SHANER 90.47
GLADYS LINDMAN 90.37
LETHA FALLS 90.00

Prunella

(Continued from Page 79)

for any sign of life it gave, but a statue of full and beautiful voice as Love wakened and spoke to Prunella in the moment of her decision. Prunella's father, the gardner-architect, had chiseled the statue. And after that he had run away with Prunella's mother, "as she became."

Out of the house presently came Queer with chairs for her mistresses. Phyllis Bales, though her part was brief, gave it significance by distinction of voice and gesture. One remembers Queer. And then after lessons and reprimand and disturbance come the dreaded Mummers, against whom the curtains have all been drawn. And so Pierrot, "Naughty white boy" comes into the garden. And, alas, also comes Scaramel, who advises "always yields to temptation," "never read books," and numbers of other doubtful precepts of conduct. Scaramel is, in short, the evil genius of Pierrot, his grosser self. Scaramel's cynicism, and frank materialism make witty moments in the play. Howard McMillen, so wickedly rakish in Harlequin garb with a very tall hat, was a favorite from the start. With him come the wholly noisy, picturesque, dancing, desecrating crowd of mummers—Hawk (William Hand) Mouth (Herbert Rieke) Callow (Joseph Dye). Vennel (Stephen Bond), Coquette (Margaret Heine), Tawdry (Ruth Goldberger), Doll (Sophia Irmscher), Romp (Gretchen Smith).

The second act with its ladder scene and the final winning of Prunella, who, in the midst of it all, suddenly finds herself Pierette, was a thrillingly artistic piece of acting.

Then the third act. Decay in the old garden. The Boy, "head gardner." Quaint (Wyona Welch), the only servant to Miss Privacy, left alone and waiting lest Prunella return and find no one in her old home.

Pierrot returns "to lay a ghost," as Scaramel explains to Quaint. He has lost, carelessly lost, a "trinket" that he "picked up" once in this garden. The mummers, old and drooping, come back to try to bring the old spell over life again. Of course they fail. They are only matter, and matter dies. While they are in the house at the feast, Prunella comes, weary, ill, doubting the words that Love had spoken at the fountain. Scaramel tries to drive her away. Love speaks to her again and Prunella dies at the foot of the statue. Pierrot, unhappy, wearying of the frivolities of the mummers, comes out to yield to the spell of the old garden, to try to bring back more vividly the memory of Prunella, herself if maybe. Love speaks to him.

"Were you not careless?"

"Careless? No, cruel!"

"To whom?"

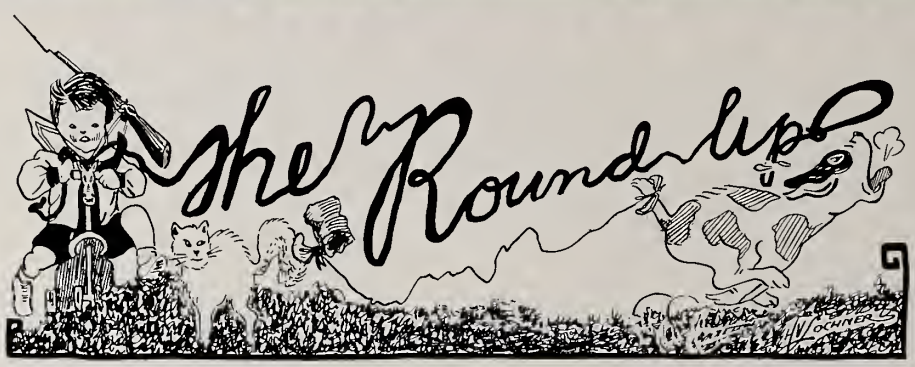
"To myself."

"Oh, self, self, self!" exclaims the Statue.

"That is my burden; take it from me," says Pierrot.

As the full realization of his selfishness comes to him, he drives the mummers forth. "To the devil who sent you," he throws at Scaramel. And then in the agony of his complete understanding, Love can come to him. Prunella, Pierette, rises, more beautiful than Pierette had ever been, for Love had spoken truly when he said: "Where love abideth, all is well."

There is a last charming dance, the garden becomes glad with light and the song of birds, Pierrot once more lifts Pierette to his shoulder and carries her gaily through the little door of the house. The play is over. A beautiful play, beautifully done—a memory of a theme that is fine and true, worked out with laughter and tears by a group of players earnest about their art; this is the senior play record of 1922.



By Charles Hendrick

"What is the date?" asked *Carl Bruns*, the busy notary, as he turned to *Emil Deister*, who was standing by my side.

"Today is June fourteenth, nineteen hundred forty," replied *Em* anxiously.

In a few moments the notary handed us the papers to sign, and giving them to his clerk he told us that the patent papers would be ready the next day and then it would be possible to begin the construction of the new invention.

Em and I left the office and went directly to his new automobile factory at *Carrington* Heights, *Lang* Island. Here we had a long consultation with his chief engineer, *Gearld Coffey*, whom he told to begin construction on the new automobile at once without awaiting the arrival of the patent papers. After giving some dictation to his stenographer, *LaRena Ellis*, he gave me permission to visit his factory with *Robert Bender* as a guide. In the factory we saw *William Burger* and *Ralph Huss* experimenting on how to keep flies off a fly-wheel. *Stanley Guenther* had charge of the motorcycle department and was making speed tests on the roof of the building. *Roy Keiser* and *Harold Crance* were his able assistants. After visiting the factory I thanked *Bob* for showing me around and returned to the office. *Em* had completed his office work and invited me to have dinner with him. He told *George Martin*, the office boy, to order his car and in a few moments the chauffeur, *Elmer Lochner*, appeared in a *Norton* Twelve. We drove up *Kessler* avenue to the *Grosvenor* Hotel. *Catherine Dean* checked our wraps and we were seated by *Ruth Head*, who was manager of the dining room. Adjoining the dining room was a magnificent tea-room conducted by *Pauline Klopfenstein*. *Lela Hagan*, the great violinist, assisted by *Esther Manth*, was to give a violin recital there that evening. As we had several hours of leisure time we decided to attend a movie. We drove to the *Studebaker* Theatre and found that *Louis Bashelier*, the great playwright, was starring *Mary Louise Voorhees* in "The Return of the *Herrin*". Just as we were purchasing our tickets from *Cora Lucas* we met *Katherine Sheets* and *Rose Rothberg*, who were also going to see *Mary Louise*. *Glenn Benton* took our tickets at the door and we were ushered to our seats by *Jeannette Albert*, who told us that *William Lynch* was stage manager for the performance. We were highly honored to sit in the row adjacent to Senator *Duryee* and Congressman *Eichenseher* from *Letha Falls*, Pennsylvania. The music was rendered by a magnificent orchestra under the direction of Professor *Emenhiser*, who had studied in Italy under Madam *Carruthers-Anderson*. *Juanita Foster* told us that *Gilbert Meinzen* was the famous trap-drummer. He had a special set of traps which was made at the *Crummitt* Trap Company at *Greiner*, Indiana. This set of traps was built by a truck farmer in *Eley*, Utah, by the name of *Jennings*, who had been terribly annoyed

by rats in his barn which had completely destroyed his *Greslcy* onions and *Kcplcr* turnips. As a special feature of the performance we were entertained by the *Smith* sisters, *Fern Belle* and *Gretchen*. They had a high wire act which ended in a tragedy as the wire accidentally broke and they were hurled violently into the net below. Doctor *Bowers* was summoned from the audience by *Gcarld Stahlhut*, who was one of the property men. *Perry Phipps*, the owner of the theatre, assured us that their injuries were of a slight nature. As an additional feature, *Stephen Bond* acquainted us with his one-man jazz-orchestra which he told us he originated in the *Alterkruse* Islands. *Clover Hill Branstrator* then gave a monologue on how to become a politician and explained to us how he made a success in life by manufacturing button-hooks. This completed the performance, and as we left the theatre we met *Edward Auer*, who informed us that he controlled all the moving picture operators in that city and in six months would be a millionaire. A few moments later we arrived at the *Grosvenor* Hotel for the violin concert. They played before a wonderfully large audience and gave a very successful performance. We noticed *Selma Blaising* and *Louise Borgman* sitting at the next table. *Don McKeeman*, one of the waiters, told us that they ran a bakery for *Garland Gordon*, the doughnut king, who had made his fortune selling *Pfeiffer* baby-buggies.

Two weeks found the newly invented automobile completed. The mechanic, *Richard McCurdy*, was making final tests with the motor. That afternoon *Em* asked the driver, *Scott Rodey*, to make a speed test with the new machine. It was found that he was able to obtain a speed of one hundred twenty miles per hour. The new invention was a success and since it was designed to travel on either land or sea it made the automobile indispensable as a means of travel. *Em* and I had planned to visit some of our friends in Europe so he decided to make the trip in the automobile. He invited *Milton Roggc*, *Frcd Viland* and *Arthur Treeee* to accompany us. The next day we started on our trip and after driving a few minutes we stopped in Washington, as we intended to put to sea at *Walters*, Virginia. Since this was our first visit at Washington we decided to spend several hours there. We parked the automobile at the *Yeager* garage. The manager, *Wayford Johnson*, told us that *Georgia Hatch* and *Robert Lang* were giving a lecture at the *Pritchard* Museum in *Dowler* Cemetry on the life of *Ruth Wagner*, the great woman philanthropist, who had established the *Shupp* Home for orphaned Angora kittens. We then boarded a street-car at *Morr* and *Beck* avenues. We were surprised to see *Bob Fink* running the car. He said that he had obtained his responsible position through the influence of *Mary Belle Jackson*, whose cousin, *Clara Troeger*, was secretary of the railway company. On arriving at the museum we heard the famous lecture and then visited the wonderful collections of *William Irwin*, who had spent fifteen years and several fortunes in the jungles near *Hiser*, Egypt. Among the collection was a large *Burdoine Tyger* which he and *Edward Burt* had captured last *May* on the *Bash* river in the *Kepler* mountains. Our next visit was to the *Mitchell* Sanitarium. On our way there we passed the business establishment of the *Jamison* Brothers. *Alva* was a doctor and *Cecil* was an undertaker. *Betty Hollopeter* and *Ruth Goldberger* met us and told us that the boys were doing a flourishing business. At the sanitarium we were introduced to *Luther Doty*, the great physician, who was the discoverer of the *Sundsmo-Goral* Health Tablets. *Wilma Notestine*, who was a nurse there, told us that she had gained fifty pounds since taking them. From there we went to the *Burcroff* Pretzel Works. *Alice Bradley* and *Esther Swaim* had imported the industry into this country. At the main counter, *Priscilla Wilkinson* sold copies of a book which *Leah Straton* had writen about the necessity of pretzels

as a food. We learned from *Margaret Glock,* the floor-walker, that *Alfred Walbaum* was the chief pretzel-varnisher. After concluding our stay in Washington with a visit to the world famed *Eward Salon,* which contained the *Shannaberger-Lochner* masterpieces, we departed for *Walters,* Virginia. The next morning we appeared at the dock with our passports and after they were recognized by Admiral *Zwick* and General *Woods* we set out to sea. We were accompanied to the three-mile limit by the tug *Merrill* III commanded by *Ralph Shaner.* Our trip across the ocean required eight days and then we landed at Port *Foxford* in *Meschberger,* England. We then drove over land to *Brumbaugh* at Queen *Willson's* court. We heard that her court was besieged by King *Pohlmeyer,* who did not believe in the prophecy of *Rudolph Schulenberg,* the great seer, in regard to the divine right of kings. Lady *Irmscher* and Lady *Stein* seemed to make quite an impression on our party of tourists but as this was leap year we thought it safe to continue our trip in haste. Due to all the excitement between the two courts we decided to visit King *Pohlmeyer.* In order to do this it was necessary for us to cross the *Coudret* sea to *Hattendorf,* Germany. At the King's Court we became acquainted with the king's fancy-dancing teacher, *Paul Mathewson.* He and *Helen Deister* had gained the king's favor by their wonderful talents and were expected to receive titles for their services. *Clarence Ferris* was the king's moderator and was considered the greatest orator since the time of Governor *Lehman* and President *Oyer* of the *Elmer Lochner* debating organization. King *Irv* told us that he was ready to go to war with the queen at any moment and that it was dangerous for us to remain in his court any longer. With this as a gentle hint we determined the shortest route to *Minnich,* Greece, with the assistance of *Clarence Lindeman,* the king's guide. We soon arrived in Greece and there we found *Helen Pape* and *Wilda Cline,* who were running a kindergarten next door to the Pantheon. *Phyllis Bales* and *Vivian Lawrence* had charge of the business administration for the *Jones* Tobacco Factories. The *Kinerk* Cigar was their chief product and was used the world over for starting fires in stubborn *Dutton* furnaces. The next day we attended the bull fight at the *Breeden* Arena. *Howard Tyler* and *Glen Morrill* were scheduled to fight the monstrous bull for the hand of Princess *Fry.* It so happened that the princess beat them at their own game and offered her hand to Prince *Dutton* from *Scott,* Roumania. When the fighters heard this we thought they would *Dye.* We left the arena to visit the city that afternoon and much to our surprise we saw *Jack Eggeman* selling newspapers at the *Lindman* Cigar Store. He specialized in the sale of the *Roberts'* Magazine, which was being published by *Arletta Schmuck.*. We purchased one of the copies and found that it contained several selections from *Geraldine Hadsell* and *Ilo Rieke,* the great reformers. By the Treaty of *Uetrecht* between the countries of *Allmon* and *Heine, Clara Troeger* and *Margaret Rowand* were proclaimed the greatest Clarified Public Accountants in existence. In this same city *Wyona Welch* and *LaVera Vail* ran a barber college which was founded in *Benton* Harbor, Michigan. Among the most efficient barbers were *Herbert Rieke* and *Walter Possell,* who were considered the best. They were practicing on *Howard Porsch* and *Glen Rollins.* As we walked farther down the street we saw *Ken O'Kamato* taking some snapshots of *Helen Brewer* and *Leora Bower. Howard McMillen* and *Leila Fling* were talking to *Walter Tucker* and *Helen Cook* about the prospects for a good crop that year. Officer *Elsworth Lochner* had just arrived on the scene where a lively game of marbles was being played by *Charles Miles* and *Paul Titus.* This game had been tabooed by the *Boulton* Act which had been passed by the people of that section. The officer was inclined to *Rapp* them with his club but he took pity on them

through the influence of *Roderick Goeriz* who was a good friend of theirs. The boys were *Reehling* under the *Strain* of such a nerve racking game. At the next corner opposite *Ludwig* park *William Hand* ran a glove factory. He was doing a good business and was a *Merriman*. *Myers* and *Myers* were the manufacturers of the *Bedson* Coffins and Cradles. *Elizabeth Peirce* told us that they did business with their buyers between the cradle and the grave. After seeing all these people we decided to go to the *Smith* bathing beach to see *Edward Roth* do his high-diving feat. He ascended a tall *White* ladder above a small tank of water into which he intended to dive. His dive was a great success and he was congratulated by *Mayor Pepper* of the adjoining village. His history as a diver was told by *Calvin Stover,* who was his promoter. *Raymond Smith* held half-interest in the beach, and the next year he intended to erect a *McFaden-Perry* merry-go-round. He said that *Maneta Pierce* would sell tickets for him.

Walter and *Edwin Moellering* were trying to obtain a contract from *Helen Porter* for the bricks and construction of the *Barter* Memorial to be erected in her honor for saving the life of *Martha Barth* during the recent flood. After all our experiences in *Minnich,* Greece, we decided to leave for *McMaken,* Russia. The following morning we made our departure with the intention of reaching our destination that evening. We were making every effort to reach the city before we were overtaken by the approaching storm. While traveling at a high rate of speed, our automobile struck a boulder which had fallen in the road and overturned. I was thrown free of the machine except my foot which was pinned underneath by a sharp blow of the machine as it turned over. * * * When I awakened I found that I had fallen asleep reading one of our High School annuals which we published in 1922, and on casting my eyes to the floor, there sat the neighbor's little boy with a book in his hand with which he had aroused me from my pleasant nap, by registering a sharp blow with it on my foot.

Soliloquy

Gone are these hours that we would longer live,
Of dreams that only come to us in youth,
Of tasks that, weighing not, seemed none at all,
But only plans and pleasantness in truth;

Of joys that were too many and too deep
To always be, except within our souls,
As blessed portions of our memories,
To keep our rugged courses toward their goals.

Now may we count it beautiful at last
What we've experienced in these hours' brief space;
The plan's completed and the die is cast,
Ours is the challenge now to join Life's race.

Now is it all too late for vain regret,
Too late for dreams that might have proved good deeds;
What has been augurs but what may be yet,
And hope of youth is what the future needs.

ARLETTA SCHMUCK.

How Sal Was Saved

By Charles Hendrick

(In Two Parts)

Costumes furnished by Mr. Suter—Music donated by the Undertakers' Association

Cast

Alkali Bill—a base villain.
Sal Ammoniac—a peroxide blonde.
Aluminum Cæsium Rubidium—a handsome hero, in fact, the cream of tartar.
Metals, Non-Metals, Acids and other Reagents.

First React

Setting: Litmus Station of the HCl line running from H_2O.

Alkali Bill and other Hydroxides are anilining against the oxide of the station. (Business of watching sulphite in the middle of the corrode.) Train whistles in the dimorphous distance.

Bill: "Here she comes, boys, an' oxylate as I thought." (Reduces contents of flask as carbides up.)

Sal Ammoniac precipitates and gazes about as if looking for someone.

Bill (supersaturated): "O, beautiful, sylvite, wishest thou a bromate? It so, soda I."

Sal (caustically): "SR!" (Slags him in the flux.)

Bill: "Ha! Ha! But this is not the end!"

Sal (oxide): "O, horrors! What ultramarine purpose can there be in this phosphendish laughter?" (She effloresces.) (*Curtain*)

Second React

Setting: Scene laid at Wheatstone's Bridge.

Bill behind bush watches Sal chloride up the rhodium.

Bill: "Aha! You have benzine at home for the last time."

Sal: "Ohm! It's nitrite for you to address me!"

Bill (metallurgingly): "O, joule of my life, electrolyte of my kinetic energy, let us be joined in antimony! Without you to aluminate my life, all will be dark as Bone Black and I will dye."

Sal (with corrosive sublimation): "Carminium! Rather would I commit suicide than marry U."

Bill: "It was for this that Iodide and you shall 2! (Ties her over the bridge.) Hang there over the babbitting brook till you dissociate and zink to the bottomless depths."

Sal: "Morphine art thou than Satan!"

Bill: "Ba!" (Methylates orange.)

(Enter Aluminum Cæsium Rubidium)

Aluminium (drawing his 15 caloric gun from its calorimeter): "Diffuse the lady!"

Bill (intimately grinding his teeth): "Na! Na!"

Aluminium (caustic sodily): "OBA or I'll saphire!"

Bill (snapping digits): "Flux, Also Proterozoic Cystology!"

Aluminium (etching to get at him): "Dibasic Molecule! I'll kiln you!"

Bill (quick-limes on his horse): "Chiliconcarne!"

Aluminium (halogenously): "How different you are from all these other silicates." (They Carburete.) (*Curtain*)

JUNIOR
GLADYS V. LINDMAN

Junior Directory

Class Yell

Jinga Boola! Jing! Jing! Ric-Rac-Roo,
Fort Wayne High School, Orange and Blue!
Boola Hula-Zoola Boola—Riz-Raz-Ree!
Yacka Hula—Hicky Doola—1923!

Class Colors—Orange and Blue

RALPH DUNLAP
VICE-PRESIDENT
ELIZABETH HADLEY
SECRETARY
STANLEY CRIGHTON
PRESIDENT
JUNIOR
CLASS OF 1923
SOCIAL
COUNCIL
DOROTHY MOSSMAN
EILEEN HOSLER
ROBERT KEEGAN

History of Class of '23

—By Mary Forker, '23.

The class of '23 has really quite a history. Of course we realize that every class boasts of its lot of genius and inteligence as a whole, but, with all due respect to former classes and their rerpective intelligence, we must really admit that as Juniors we did our share towards making things hum in school this year.

Even as Freshmen we showed remarkable intelligence by avoiding all green clothing and refraining from all stupid questions pertaining to elevators and fourth and fifth floors. We chose as our colors Orange and Blue and elected Robert Baral president. Earl Gardner was chosen vice-president and Elizabeth Hadley served as secretary-treasurer. We needed some "live wires" on our social council so Louella Schwehn, Dorothy Mossman and Regine Minsky were given the task of planning our good times. As our faculty advisers we chose Mr. Murphy and Miss Gardner.

In one year's time we made marked advancement. By the time we were Sophomores we were really quite capable of managing our own affairs creditably. Class officers in the Sophomore year were Robert Baral, re-elected president; Dorothy Mossman, vice-president, and Park Williams, secretary-treasurer. Dorothy McDougall, Elizabeth Hadley and Paul Hahn were chosen as members of the social council, and Miss Heighway and Mr. Chappell accepted the positions of faculty advisors.

As Juniors this year we really began in earnest. The first thing we did was to elect Stanley Crighton president, Ralph Dunlap vice-president, and as members of the social council Eileen Hosler, Robert Keegan and Dorothy Mossman. Elizabeth Hadley was given the office of treasurer.

Not only were the officers well chosen and enthusiastic to boost the school, but the Juniors as a whole also showed a great amount of school spirit this year. We had a number of people with dramatic ability who represented us in the Student Players Club, we had interests in debating, and we turned out some of the school's best athletes. We heartily supported the new music course and as a whole, Juniors, we can justly be proud of ourselves.

But this isn't half as much as we are going to do next year. No class has ever had better intentions than we. So come on, Juniors, show your spirit. Work hard and earn your ultimate reward—a cap and gown.

Echoes of '18

By John Koepf

I.

One would have thought that Paul Badger was having the time of his life on his trip north this particular summer but the fact of the mater was, he was getting tired of the somewhat idle sort of life at the hotel. Although he was staying at the most exclusive hotel at Meenawa Lake, joined in all sorts of parties, fishing trips and hikes, he could not become interested in the affairs in which he took part. It was worse than a bad case of spring fever. It wasn't that the young people about him did not care for him, for he was the best of good fellows to them all and particularly good-looking to the girls.

It was Paul's last evening of "torture," but he endured it with the thought that in the morning he would catch the coach to the station some twenty miles distant, and then home! He was sitting in the

shadows of the evening, on the hotel porch, when Bob Hahn came up with a young lady, who to Paul looked as if she might be interesting, for in the twilight she was indeed beautiful. One glance at her profile against the last of the sunset brought him to his feet.

As the couple neared him he asked, "How are things breaking this evening, Bob?" not even thinking of Hahn's affairs, but merely to bring them to a halt.

"Fine," exclaimed Bob, "I caught the biggest bass that you ever laid your eyes on, an hour ago, up in the cove and—"

"Aw say, you have—" began Paul, but he was cut off by Bob.

"That's right. Miss Hadler, this is the handsome Mr. Badger of whom I have been telling you. Paul, Miss Hadler just arrived this afternoon, she is to be here for a month. Say, are you going to the dance tonight?" he asked.

"Not this evening; I'm going to turn in early and get some sleep because I am leaving early tomorrow," Paul replied.

"You will do nothing of the kind. Miss Hadler likes to dance and all of the fellows have dates for tonight," he chirped and then turned to Miss Hadler, saying, "You were anticipating going to the dance, weren't you?"

"Most assuredly. I would just love to go," she answered with a glance in the general direction of Paul. "It would be great fun on my first day."

Upon their invitation, Paul joined the couple and the three walked away. Paul whispered to Bob, "I see where I lose some of my precious sleep tonight."

(Continued on page 138)

What We Found Out

Name	Description	By Word	Besetting Sin	Destiny
Marion Shaffer	Roughneck	"Got any ale?"	Too much study	Preacher
Mary Calbeck	Bored	"Oh! Say."	Making Dates	Artist's Model
Malcolm O'Day	Tea Hound	"Holy Cow!"	Trying to be tough	Tramp
Elizabeth Hadley	Neat	"Jiggers"	Breaking Dates	Valedictorian
John Koepf	Marcelled	"Cut yourself another piece of cake"	Laziness	Quack Doctor
Regine Minsky	Young Hopeful	"Gimme One"	Those Eyes	Kindergarten Teacher
Fredrick Perfect	Perfect "36"	"Oh! Gee."	Flunking & Camels	Pugilist
Mary Forker	A Prodigy	"The Philippine Island, etc."	Same as Cassius	Orator
Gustave Rump	Contractor's Son	"I'll Raise You Five"	"60 per"	Henpecked Husband
Alma Schele	Childish	"Fine"	Nightmares	Old Maid
Daniel Sprang	Sleepy	"Got a Date Tonight?"	Sleeping Late	Ten Nights in a Bar-Room
Audrey Zeddis	Peachy	"Aw! Say."	Chewing Gum	A Graduate
Morris Olds	Flapper	"Freshie"	Talking Back	I. F. M. Y.
Fern Gable	Immense	"I Don't Understand"	Blushing	Bride
Elizabeth Goebel	Oh! Boy	"That's Nice"	Size of Feet	Waitress
Stanley Crighton	Resembles Rudolph Valentino	"Oh! Gosh"	Running Junior Class	Movie Star
Wilfred Hosey	Dignified	"Judas Priest"	Talks Too Much	Candidate for Mayor on Republican Ticket

"PAST"
"FUTURE"
"PRESENT"
"DON'T LOOK"
"FRIENDS! ROMANS! COUNTRYMEN"
"HASN'T SCRATCHED YET"
"BESS"
"FUZZY WUZZY"
"WILLIE"
"ON LEAVE"
"WHAT'S THE JOKE"
"TWO OF A KIND"
"BILL"
H.V.L.

SOPHOM
GLADYS V. LINDMAN

LOUIS WILKENS
PRESIDENT
JANE SPALDING
VICE-PRESIDENT
ROBERT STEGER
SECRETARY
Sophomore
CLASS
OF
19 24
SOCIAL COUNCIL
DOROTHY DIX
EVELYN BALES
LOUIS NORRIS

Ye Sophomore Class History—1924

'Twas in the year one-nine-two-naught
That the twenty-four class came to be taught,
In Fort Wayne High School's gloomy walls,
Although we soon learned to like them all.
We soon overcame our dreadful fears
And passed beyond our juvenile years,
So when our election came at last,
We chose only those who would stay by the mast,
And pilot the good old ship twenty-four
To the far away shores of a Sophomore.
Art Paulison for president we did choose
With the hope that the ship he'd never lose,
And for his assistant Louis Wilkens we found,
To help whenever the ship went aground.
Next Jane Spalding for secretary we chose,
To help whenever the North Wind blows.
For social council we needed three,
And everyone wondered who they'd be.
Mary Folsom, Bob Dreisbach and also Sue Meyers
Were chosen to kindle our social fires.
Miss Flentye and Mr. Croninger, each and adviser,
Were asked to aid us in ways that are wiser.
Our colors selected were orange and brown,
So that success with gold we'd crown.
Our crew worked hard in order to make
The party a success which was at stake.
In May arrayed in our best flubdub,
We betook ourselves to the Jefferson Club.
Here our committees proved their wondrous worth,
For we enjoyed many games with a great deal of mirth.
Dancing too was enjoyed by all,
Until our advisers gave the call,
When we all adjourned to a delightful lunch,
Prepared especially by our bunch.
Without a doubt it was a wonderful success,
But could not have been had our crew worked less.
Then to the end of the year we came,
Having spread far and wide our youthful fame.

In September again we came to the door,
We, the good ship Twenty-four.
It was not long you might have known,
Until our knowledge we had shown.
In our coming election we put all hope,
That we'd get a jolly crew to pull the rope.
So Louis Wilkens the captain was made,
For he was a leader unafraid.
Jane Spalding as vice-president took her place,
With good wishes from all and plenty of grace.

For secretary Robert Steger won out,
The best for the place without a doubt.
Our social council was the best of its kind,
And surely it was a wonderful find.
Evelyn Bales, Louis Norris and Dorothy Dix,
Were elected to add to our fun their best tricks.
In February a party we gave,
And about it everyone did rave.
Our crew had certainly shown their skill,
For everyone surely had his fill
Of dancing, games and refreshments too,
[illegible] officers, although they were new,
Had worked quite hard and done their best,
That the party would not prove a pest.
We've come through on top in our second year.
And still are able to see our way clear.
Our hope for the future is that we may
Be able to work in a better way,
And do some good for this school of ours,
Which every day adds to our powers.

—Helen Ackerman, '24.

Jane Saves the Day

By Mary Folsom, '24

The inter-class track tournament, which was to be between the Freshmen and the Sophomores at the Bingville High School, had reached the finals. The climax had been impending for a little less than a month. Each week had brought more secretiveness to the air. Chums became cool and enemies cooler. In the rush of the halls every Sophomore found particular pleasure in jostling some younger and smaller Freshie, who in turn revenged himself by pushing the Sophs' books out of their arms. In the session room the mishap of the member of one class brought out fiendish glee to the class.

At last the final weeks of suspense came. Mystery seemed to each class to be the keynote of success. Thursday after school the Freshies spent hours designing and putting up clever, attractive signs on all the blackboards. The Sophomores had thought of nothing like this. What was to be done?

As Jane Moore walked home with her inseparable partner Jack Stone, they talked miserably.

"But, Jack," Jane began, "can't something be done? We can't let these Freshies put it over on us like this or we'll be the shame of our school. We just can't! Why don't you think of something? You've just simply got to!"

"But, Janie, I'm no Solomon. I'll try though. By the way, I'll see the fellas tonight and maybe we can think of something.

Here they parted, each trying to think of some novel way of showing up the Freshmen. Jane's mother looked worried, as Jane had hardly spoken a word since she came home and she was usually —well, just a natural young girl, bubbling over with pep and energy.

At eight sharp the boys met at the drugstore and then went over to Jack's barn, where they had constructed a club room. Magazines and books lined the wall and in one corner was a rudely constructed fireplace with rude benches and chairs around. After they were seated there was a prolonged silence, which was at last broken by Jack.

"Well, fellas, what are we going to do about it?"

Another silence and a heavier feeling of gloom pervaded the room. The only thing audible was the chewing of Max's gum. Max Hason was a particular friend of Jack's. Suddenly the chewing ceased with a vehement sound of decision. The other boys all looked at Max. From his eyes shot sparks of devilishness.

"Well, spit it out, Max, and make it snappy, there's no time to waste," urged Jack.

"Well," began Max, "there's only one way I can think of and that's to—"

The sentence was interrupted by a lusty voice: "Oh,fellas, where are ya?" It was Whitey, Max's younger brother, a Freshman.

"Oh, go on home and leave us in peace."

"Aw gee whiz! Anybody'd think I was an infant the way you guys talk."

"Well, you're a Freshman—that's about the same."

During this conversation the wheels in Whitey's head had been making many revolutions—"Aha," he thought, "something's up." A mental picture of the future came to White's eyes—Sherlock Holmes alias Whitey Hason.

Whitey had been taking a correspondence course, therefore, at the first sign of a clue he ran home for a makeup. He donned some lenseless glass and a red mustache. He then sneaked out the back door and over to Jack's barn. He arrived just in time to see the last boy close the door and disappear after the rest. After a few minutes brisk walking they arrived at the school. Here they separated, each boy taking a different window. An exclamation and the hoot of an owl were heard. It must have been a very young owl that had not quite learned its call yet. Stealthy shadows could be seen flitting in the direction of the sound—a squeaking, scraping sound, a few muffled thuds, and all was silent. Still, what is this we see — a smaller shadow approaches, another thud, and again all is silent.

Inside, however, it is different. Muffled laughs and other suppressed signs of glee may be heard. A thin shaft of light shows up the sign of the Freshies:

> WATCH US TOMORROW
> AND SEE US DEFEAT
> THE SOPHOMORES

A few dabs of a paint brush and the sign was changed to

> WATCH US TOMORROW
> AND SEE US DEFEATED
> BY THE SOPHOMORES

Thus sign after sign was mutilated by the rapid swish swash of that wicked little paint brush. The session room was reached. Here the Freshmen's art had reached its glory. It was changed to suit the Sophomores by the simple addition and subtraction of a few insignificant words and by the supplement of two large brilliant brown and orange stripes. A few of the more cowardly looked on at this aghast. The rest worked for the most part gravely, but a hoarse giggle every now and then brought a smile to every face.

But what of the last shadow which had entered? Or had it merely been a fancy? No—a loud crash and a smothered yell, that was all. A few moments of silence elapsed, then there was a rush of feet and a tumbling out of the window. Max and Jack, however, sneaked noiselessly down the hall in the direction of the noise. Nothing was to be seen, so they followed the rest out of the window.

The next day dawned bright and clear. Max had almost completed his breakfast when Whitey came down. Such a different Whitey! Max laughed.

"Now who have you been fightin' with? He sure gave you a swell little dark lantern."

"Wasn't fightin'," came the sullen answer. A light dawned on the mystery of the noise in the school.

"How'd you get it then? Following around where you had no business? Sticking your nose in other people's affairs? Say, you're some detective aren't

(Continued on page 138)

FRESHMAN
GLADYS V. LINDMAN

FRESHMAN CLASS
OF
19 25
EDWARD HULSE
PRESIDENT
PAULINE BOWERFIND
VICE-PRESIDENT
ANNA McFARLAND
SECRETARY

The History of the Freshman Class

By Ruth Mae Dawkins, '25

Every time a new freshman class enters high school they are in for the same jokes as the preceding freshman classes. So it was with the Class of '25. But for some reason the '25 class had a little sharper vision and keener hearing and so they escaped a good many snares which had been set for them.

The first semester fairly skimmed along and before we hardly realized it the second semester had rolled around.

As we were rather slow in organizing, it was the middle of the semester before we elected officers. With our usual preciseness though we elected Edward Hulse, Pauline Bowerfind and Arna McFarland for president, vice-president and secretary-treasurer, respectively.

Since some of us are not going to be at this building next year and because it was so late in the semester Mr. Croninger advised us not to select a Social Council.

It matters not though if some of us go away next year because the remaining part of the class can keep up their good school spirit and help Fort Wayne High to go past the excellent goal which it has set.

We, the Freshmen of Fort Wayne High School, are turning over the greatest page in our history. On the one side of the page is this truthful statement: "You have only learned a small portion of an education."

On thinking of the past, the Freshmen know that this is true. When we received our diplomas last spring, in graduating from the eighth grade, we thought that the school would certainly take notice of our arrival. But alas! How our fair hopes were shattered when we were made the objects of jokes and tricks played by the older members of the school.

We entered our classes, however, with that "I - know - something" air, even though we had suffered a great disappointment.

The faculty of our school, who have solved the problems and unraveled the difficulties of the many Freshman classes before us, soon made us realize the small step that we had taken in the broad field of knowledge, which was just opening before us. Since we realized this, we were eager to master this work with a determination to maintain and possibly raise the standard set by the hard work and perseverance of the former students and faculties of our dear old Fort Wayne High, which was the starting point of many now holding, with honor and trust, responsible positions in the various walks of life.

"Life is the miror of king and slave,
'Tis just what we are and do,
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you."

The Tale of a Freshman

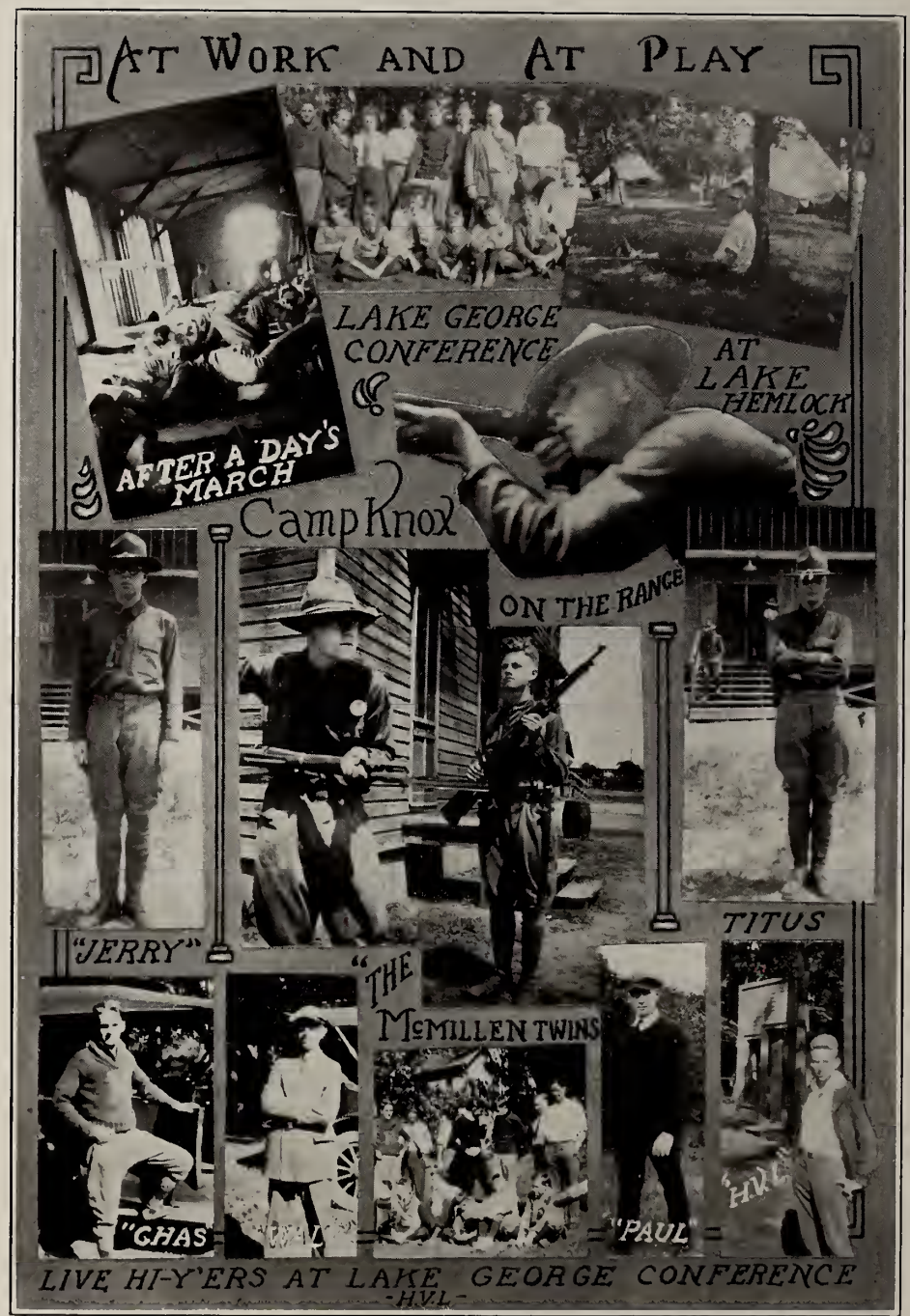
By Ruth Mae Dawkins, '25

One day in sweet September,
As I bravely trudged along,
To a grim and massive building
Where there stood a mournful throng;
I was very sad and lonely,
And I felt all out of place,
To think of entering High School
Meeting more troubles face to face.

I had hardly reached the school steps
When I was greeted by a friend
And in rather troubled moods
Down the hallway we did trend;
Into the crowded session room
We led our weary feet,
And with no little trouble
We found ourselves a seat.

We waited very patiently
As all good Freshmen should,
To hear the rules be given,
And have them understood;
Miss Wingert preached the sermon
On that memorable day;
'Twas then my troubles sprouted wings
And madly dashed away.

We finally got our locker keys,
And down the hallway raced
And as the clock was striking four
I had my locker placed.
I went home in high spirits
And grasping my ink and pen,
I wrote down in my diary
How happy I had been.

The freshman year was pleasant
And I hate to see it pass,
Although I now am ready
To enter the sophomore class.
I studied late and early
And had just lots of fun,
In the short course of this battle,
Which I have merely begun.

AT WORK AND AT PLAY
AFTER A DAY'S MARCH
LAKE GEORGE CONFERENCE
AT LAKE HEMLOCK
Camp Knox
ON THE RANGE
"JERRY"
"THE McMILLEN TWINS
TITUS
"CHAS
"PAUL
H.V.L.
LIVE HI-Y'ERS AT LAKE GEORGE CONFERENCE
-H.V.L-

ORGANIZATIONS

GOL DERN,
You Here Too?
"WELL, COME ALONG"
"AH'S ME"
"HOPPEL STATUARY"
BY HECK!!
BE A
Rubber Neck
"BO SAYS THEY'LL STRETCH"
"INSEPARABLE"
"A PROVEN PAL"
"STUFF THAT WINS"
"EAGER SPECTATORS"
"TOURNAMENTS"
"BOOSTERS"
HWL

Sorosis Officers

September-February Term

Helen Pape.....President
Betty Bowerfind.....Vice-President
Mary Jane Crane.....Secretary
Dorothy Mossman.....Treasurer

February-June Term

Helen Pape.....President
Gretchen Smith.....Vice-President
Dorothy Mossman.....Secretary
Dorrit Astrom.....Treasurer

The Sorosis Literary Society

MARY JANE CRANE.

The Sorosis Literary Society of Fort Wayne High School has succeeded, during the past year, in maintaining its splendid record, besides adding many new glories to its already worthy name. The motto of Sorosis is "To be intensely something". The girls have, through their interesting meetings, lived up to that motto, both as a club and individually. As each girl in the club is required to take part in at least one program a year, self-reliance, self-expression, and poise are fostered. Delightful personalities, dramatic talent, and executive ability are discovered in the different girls and made the most of.

At the meetings, which were held every other Thursday, many interesting and instructive programs were presented. In the program, entitled "The Spirit of the West", of which Wilda Cline had charge, many interesting things were learned about the West. Geraldine Hadsell had charge of the program "Travelogue", in which several of the girls gave interesting acounts of their trips in various parts of the United States. The "American Arts" program, in charge of Dorrit Astrom, helped us to know and recognize American paintings and painters. Two plays entitled "The Chinese Nightingale" and "Our Aunt from California", were given. Mary Louise Voorhees had charge of the former and Hertha Stein of the latter. These are a few of our programs:

At a joint meeting with the Platoninas on February 23, 1922, a debate on the "Philippine Question" was staged. The Sorosis, which was represented by Mary Forker, Gretchen Smith, and Ruth Lucille Wagner, was victorious in the spirited contest.

Two memorable social events make the season 1921-1922 stand out with prominence. They were the Annual Sorosis Banquet and the Fiction Party. The banquet was held at the home of Lavon Fletcher, on South Broadway. The tables were beautifully decorated and attractive place cards were made. The toasts were very clever. The Fiction Party was held at the home of Dorothy Mossman, on West Wayne Street. All the members came garbed as some character in fiction. The Babbies, Pollyannas, Virginia Carvels, Huck Finns, Lord Fauntleroys, Annes of Green Gables, and many others had an hilariously jolly time together. The various characters (or rather caricatures) acted out a scene in the book from which they were taken, to reveal their identity, games were played, acts were given, and then the refreshments were served.

The following are the members of Sorosis: Helen Ackerman, Louise Allison, Marjorie Ashley, Dorrit Astrom, Phyllis Bales, Evelyn Bales, Rachel Berman, Betty Bowerfind, Helen Bittler, Rosella Busch, Josephine Beebe, Wilda Cline, Lucile Countryman, Mary Jane Crane, Billie Dancer, Orah Dowler, Letha Falls, Lavon Fletcher, Leila Fling, Mary Forker, Myrtle Foxford, Mabel Fry, Virginia Gaskins, Mary Kathryn Geake, Elizabeth Goebel, Juliet Grosvenor, Martha Grosvenor, Elizabeth Hadley, Geraldine Hadsell, Georgia Hatch, Margaret Heine, Margaret Iler, Virginia Johnson, Alice Keesberry, Mary Kendricks, Esther Kruse, Ruth Kruse, Evelyn Lewis, Cora Lucas, Dorothy McDougall, Eleanor McKinney, Suzanne Meyers, Regine Minsky, Dorothy Mossman, Frieda Niemeyer, Helen Pape, Marguerite Pfeiffer, Elizabeth Peirce, Dorothy Peirce, Eleanore Peirce, Helen Porter, Lois Porter, Mary Louise Rhamy, Virginia Ropa, Margaret Rowand, Bessie Salon, Alma Schele, Hazel Schele, Arletta Schmuck, Gretchen Smith, Manetta Schmeides, Hertha Stein, Opal Studebaker, Luella Schwhen, Grace Tyger, Helen Toay Underwood, Mary Louise Voorhees, Miss Williams, Ruth Davis Wagner, Ruth Lucille Wagner, Kathryn Willson, Priscilla Wilkinson, and Hester Perry.

Platonian Officers

September-February Term

William Hand ..... Vice-President
Harold Oyer ..... President
Elmen White ..... Secretary
Charles Hendrick ..... Treasurer

February-June Term

Harold Oyer ..... President
Carl Dutton ..... Vice-President
Gearld Coffey ..... Secretary
Ralph Huss ..... Treasurer

The Platonian Literary Society

H. Gearld Coffey, '22.

The Platonian Literary Society is one of the influential societies in the school. Everyone who takes any part in the affairs of the school knows what it stands for but in order that the full strength and character of the organization be brought to all outsiders and to the students, I shall relate the history of the club.

The Platonian Literary Society was founded in September, Nineteen Hundred and Sixteen, for the purpose of improving the members in public speaking, in debating and in parliamentary law, all of which are of great importance to the High School boy and to the man he becomes later on.

The meetings of this organization are held every two weeks under the supervision of the President and a faculty advisor.

The spirit and interest developed in the first year of the club has never been subdued, but instead it gathers momentum as each year passes. The past year has been one of the most successful ever known in the history of the organization. Although we worked hard on debating and parliamentary law we did not slight our social events. The two most important social events of the society were the annual Platonian banquet for the members and the hayrack party given in honor of our lady friends.

The annual banquet which was held in the directors' room at the Y. M. C. A., was enjoyed by all the senators. However, the absence of Mr. Null, our faculty advisor, incited some of the members to occasionally throw a biscuit. The meeting was not such a riotous affair but the following day the odor of scouring could be noticed in the directors' room.

The final social event was a hay-rack party enjoyed by the members of the club and their lady friends. The jolly couples journeyed about three miles into the country, where they had a basket lunch and played games.

In order to stimulate debating in the society, arrangements were made for a debate between the Plats and the Sorosis Literary Society. As so many senators wished to argue with the fairer sex, it was imperative that they be chosen by try-outs. This created very much enthusiasm amongst the senators. The senators that won the honor of representing our society were Lehman, Oliver and Ferris, while Gretchen Smith, Mary Forker and Ruth Wagner represented the Sorosis. Our representatives tried hard but were forced to succumb to better argument.

The standing which the Platonian Literary Society took towards debating this year has never ben equalled. Formerly the society stood for debating but never went ahead and took the business end of it from Mr. Null. This year the society, piloted by Harold Oyer and a staff of officers who were willing to work, took immediate steps towards influencing debating in the school. Arrangements were made a week before each debate. Tickets were distributed and extensive advertising was carried on.

Consequently more interest was taken in debating and the crowds that attended the debates were much larger. This year the school, instead of going in debt on account of lack of co-operation with the students, has made money. A great number of Juniors have been taken in the club and all having caught the spirit of the club, great things can be expected next year.

Friendship Club Officers

September-February Term

Mabel Fry ..... President
Clara Troeger ..... Vice-President
Marjorie Ashley ..... Secretary
Louise Brumbaugh ..... Treasurer

February-June Term

Louise Brumbaugh ..... President
Dorothy Mossman ..... Vice-President
Wyona Welch ..... Secretary
Martha Cress ..... Treasurer

The Friendship Club

Wyona Welch, '22.

"They are a cheery, sunny set,
That's showing lots of pep."

For the work they have set out to do, we began showing our pep by entertaining the former U. P. D. girls at our first meeting. It must have been successful for many valuable members were the same U. P. D. girls. The Faculty Frolic was a pleasure to both teachers and students. While the teachers were enjoying themselves at Indianapolis, we enjoyed a Hare and Hound Chase. The Kid Party was delightfully youthful.

At the beginning of the new semester Geraldine Hadsell continued the social activities which Wilda Cline so splendidly began. Parties followed hikes in merry succession. Miss McKinnie, who had advised the social committee so well, resigned last fall. Her place was taken by Miss Demaree, to whom should be attributed much of the success of our good times.

The membership committee was busy, too. Each semester a membership campaign was launched. The results were so satisfactory that the year closed with two hundred thirty members. We conducted a "Y" membership campaign, too. Many girls gladly lined up with this great organization. We found Miss Brigham, our new advisor, very helpful and enthusiastic. The chairmen, Mary Louise Voorhees and Catherine Roe, were so untiring in their efforts that they well deserved success.

We feel that by our social events and membership activities we have done much toward accomplishing the first part of "The work we have set out to do," to create a friendly spirit among high school girls.

How about our second aim—"To encourage habits of helpfulness"? Have we accomplished that? Can you have forgotten the Christmas party! Weren't you eager to see which little girl would get YOUR doll? We also remembered the boys at Irene Byron hospital by giving them a pleasant afternoon's entertainment.

Evelyn Lewis and Kathryn Willson surely know how to make money. Although we were deprived of our movie benefit, they worked and planned so well that we not only paid the club expenses but also sent several delegates to Dewey Conference. We sold goodies at ball games, gave a May breakfast, bake sales and other affairs which added to our treasury. We don't know how we could have managed our financial perplexities and Mrs. Lipkey proved a most capable service advisor.

Whatever your hobby, you must have enjoyed the programs Letha Falls and Mildred Goodyear "concocted." Everyone enjoyed them all. Nor do we forget that behind this was Miss Harrah spurring us on.

Speaking of advisors, Miss Simond is the one who does everything nobody else will. She is always smiling and never too busy to help us.

Last winter the club, together with the U. P. D.'s, the Hi-Y Clubs and the Twenty-two Twenty-two's, carried on Sunday afternoon forums at the Y. M. C. A. We discussed many vital questions and gained a clearer idea of our duty to ourselves, our friends and God. We were

"Glad for the cause that binds our
lives together,
Through Thee united, worshipping
as one."

Then there was the Bible class. The Geography of Palestine doesn't sound very interesting but of course Mrs. Lane put life into it.

So we believe we have kept our eyes on our last, best purpose, "To promote growth in Christian character."

We are looking for greater things in the future and we know that every girl who leaves will go deserving to

"Look up and laugh and love and
lift."

U. P. D. Club Officers

September-February Term

Rose Joseph ..... President
Marna Rieber ..... Secretary
Dorothy Eyman ..... Treasurer

February-June Term

Dorothy Cline ..... President
Mary Ruth Reising ..... Secretary
Elizabeth Kline ..... Treasurer

The U. P. D. Club

—By Dorothy Cline.

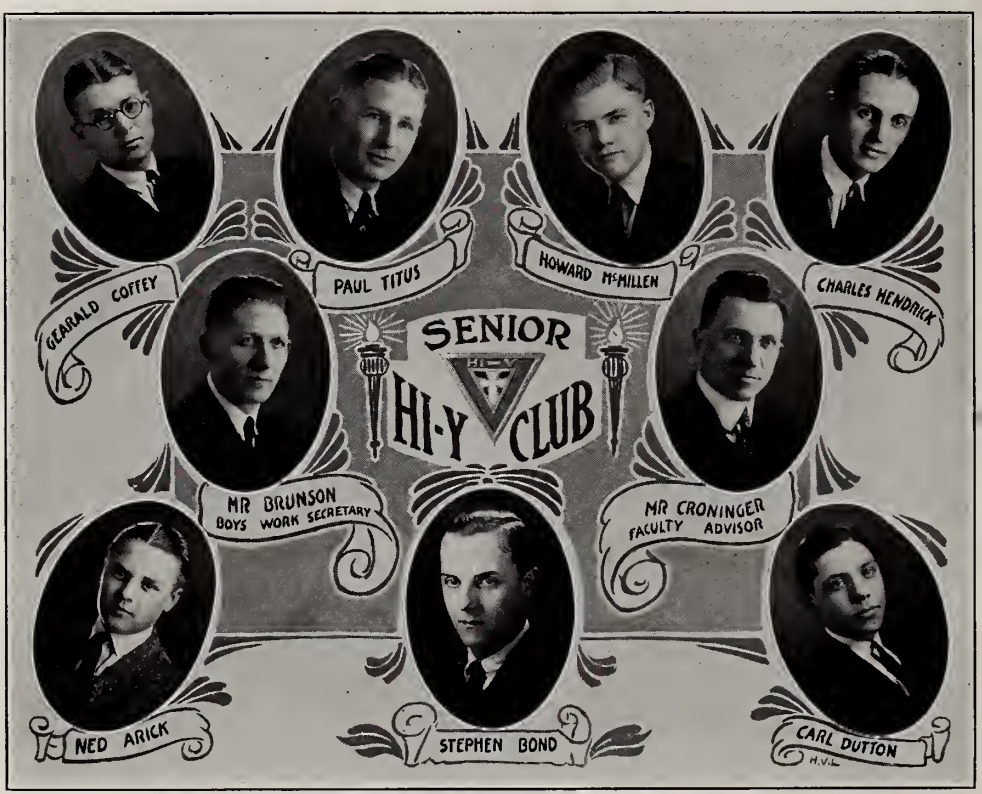
For the Freshmen Girls of F. W. H. S. there is a club, connected with the Y. W. C. A., known as the U. P. D. Club. Until three years ago the Freshmen Girls were included in the Friendship Club, but when the class became so large we organized a club of our own. Although the club has been in existence for three years, it did not become a genuine "live-wire" high school club until this year. Many nicknames have been given to our club, such as "Up and Doing" and "U Pay Double", but the real meaning, suggestive of our motto, is "Unity, Patriotism, and Devotion". It is the aim of every club member to carry these three standards through her home life, school work, club activities, and play.

Both in work and recreation the greatest enthusiasm has been shown by our able advisors, who are ever ready to give advice to us. The work of the Program and Membership Committee, which Miss Paxton, before her resignation, so successfully began, was given honors as the result of the faithfulness of its new adviser, Miss Cromer. The Service Work was carefully guided by another competent adviser, Miss Burton, while the work of the Innings and Outings Committee was often called for and appreciated under the originality and encouragement of Miss Ingham, a recently appointed teacher and advisor.

The outstanding features of the year 1921-1922 were: The reception that the 9A's gave the 9B's upon their entrance into high school. This reception, though small in comparison with other affairs of the season, proved to be the most beneficial to the 9B's, for it introduced the girls and encouraged them to have an active part in high school activities throughout the four years.

Our business and discussional meetings were always on Thursdays, while our parties were usually on Saturday evenings. As our meetings were limited to ten a semester, the topics and programs were carefully planned, and more real benefit was derived by this plan than if weekly meetings had been held.

The next large affair was a masquerade Hallowe'en party for the Junior Hi-Y boys, in the Y. W. C. A. gym. A representative from every period in history was there, from King Arthur's court to 1921 chorus girls, and all had their fortunes told by a very original "gypsy girl". Later in the evening characteristic refreshments were served and then all were invited to go home. In December came our Christmas party for some little poor children. The popular gym again served as the place of entertainment, with a large Christmas tree to remind the guests of the season. Santa arrived from the north pole with gifts for everyone and loads of candy and nuts. In January we had planned no party and had given up all hopes of entertainment when our Big Sisters, the Friendship Club, gave us an invitation to a "kid" party. Oh, what a time we had in short socks and hair ribbons, with animal crackers to play with and lollypops to suck. Then, for the last thing in the semester, we entertained our mothers at a tea. We never knew how much fun we could have with our mothers until we began to play charades, but our mothers had to compliment Miss Ingham on her delicious refreshments. As usual, we entertained the incoming 9B's at a general welcome and get-acquainted party, with light refreshments. Then last, but not at all least, we entertained the Friendship Club at an Athletic Party. All the guests and hostesses arrived in bloomers and middies, ready to do anything suggested, from imaginary swimming to skinning the cat. All too soon we started the song:

"Now run along home and jump into bed,
Say your prayers and cover your head;
This very same thing I say unto you,
You dream of me and I'll dream of
you."

SENIOR HI-Y CLUB OFFICERS

September-February Term		February-June Term	
Paul Titus	President	Howard McMillen	President
Howard McMillen	Vice-President	Stephen Bond	Vice-President
Charles Hendrick	Secretary	Ned Arick	Secretary
Carl Dutton	Treasurer	Gearld Coffey	Treasurer

The Hi-Y Club

(By Ned Arick)

One more year of most successful accomplishments has been added to the history of the Hi-Y Club with the closing of the third year of its existence. As a Y. M. C. A.-High School organization, it has adhered to the ideals maintained by both of these institutions and which are summed up well in the motto of the club: To create and maintain throughout the school community high standards of Christian character.

Banquets are held every Thursday night at the Y. M. C. A. from 6 to 7:30. The meeting is opened with a short musical program after which either some special speaker entertains or a discussion is had on such subjects as these: "Crabbing", "Leadership", "Tracing Life's Problems", "Money, Its Use and Abuse".

A most notable accomplishment was the conducting of the Four C's campaign along with several other High School or-

ganizations. Mr. V. O. Nelson, considered the best defensive fullback Michigan ever had, was brought here to give the boys an idea of what clean sports mean. The Y. M. also secured Mr. Nichols, a Y secretary with the United States Army of Occupation, to boost this worthy cause. High School students eagerly responded to the purpose of the campaign and pledged that they would stand for the Four C's personally and encourage others to do so.

The Hi-Y also sponsored the Sunday Forum, a discussional meeting for boys and girls of high school age held on the four Sundays in February and the first two in March. These were meetings from which everyone derived some benefit, for problems pertaining to high school life were the subjects for discussion. Altogether, attending the Forum was an ideal, enjoyable, and profitable way in which to spend a wintry Sunday afternoon.

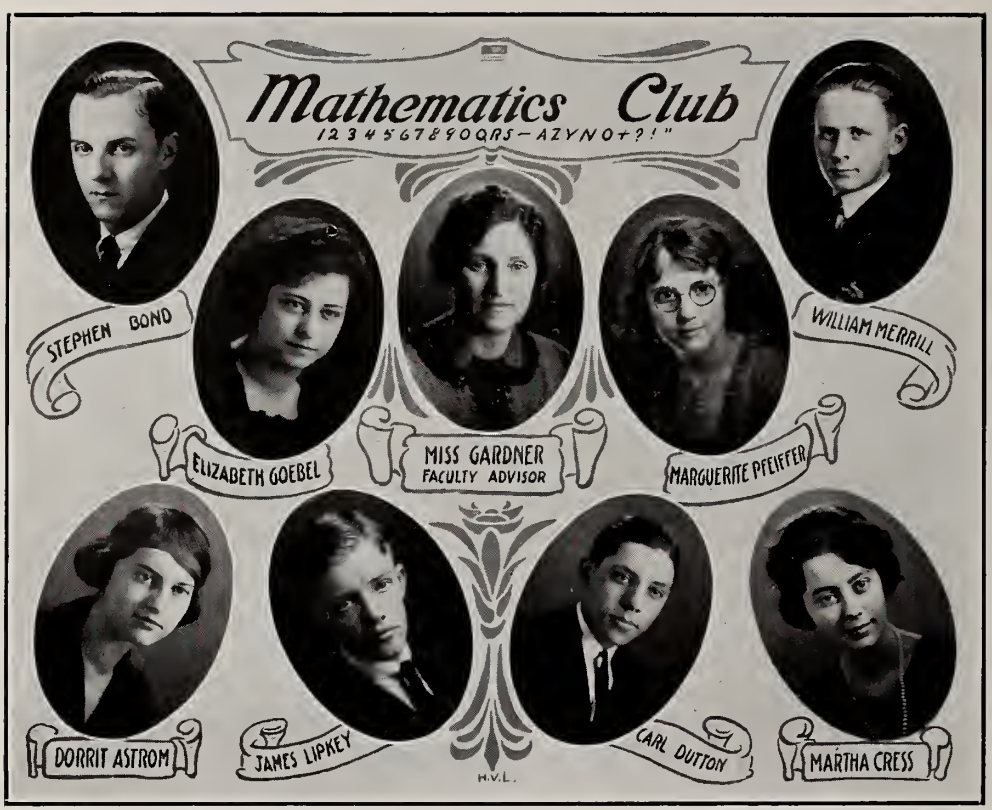
Three social events in which everybody had a rollickin' good time were given for the members of the Hi-Y and their lady friends. The first of these, the Hallowe'en-Hard Times party, was given in the latter part of October. After a musical program and the mysteries of fortune-telling had entertained, the crowd adjourned to the gymnasium for some games. But the crowning event of the evening was still to come in the form of a journey through the perilous passageways in such a manner that none of the weaker sex were hurt, as were none of the boys.

The next party took place just before Christmas vacation. Again, through the efforts of the social and program committees, everyone went home feeling tired but happy.

The last social event for ladies was in the form of a banquet, an April Fool-St. Patrick's Hard Times combination, at which the ladies and their escorts thoroughly enjoyed the meal served in the following order: Toothpicks, pie a la mode, peas, meat and potatoes, and last of all, napkins. It might be added that the art of eating with a knife was necessitated in the first two courses as no forks could be found. However, everybody survived and, after a trip to the moon and a round of games in the lobby, the fun-seekers wended their way home.

So much enjoyment came from the Alumni meeting during Christmas vacation that it was then and there voted an annual event. This is something to which the graduates as well as the members may look forward.

The Faculty banquet, April 20th, proved a great success in accomplishing its purpose; namely, to challenge a closer feeling of friendship between the boy and his teacher. Mr. Reising proved to be a very capable toastmaster for the occasion. The first talk, "When I Was a Teacher", was given by LeMar Lehman, following which Mr. Knight orated on the subject, "When I Was a Boy". Next Ralph Ormerod delivered a speech on "The Social Life in High School". As Ralph attended high six years ago and is attending now (no inference that he has been there those six years) he was in position to comment and he states that the social attitude here has greatly improved since teachers are not afraid to mention God in their classes. Miss Pittenger then added "A Few Odds and Ends" to the program. After that great bolshevist, General Ivan Awfulitch, had tried to get adherents to his cause to bring about the downfall of high school, the Hi-Yers, in concluding the program, had the time of their lives handing out zeros and F's to their teachers in an "oral examination". Needless to say, few of the questions asked could be answered. As every Hi-Y member thoroughly enjoyed this event, it is hoped that they will have the same joy on a like occasion every year.

All in all, the Hi-Y Club has had a most prosperous year and is firmly established as a necessary organization.

Mathematics Club Officers

September-February Term

Stephen Bond ..... President
Eliabeth Goebel ..... Vice-President
Dorrit Astrom ..... Secretary
James Lipkey ..... Treasurer

February-June Term

William Merrill ..... President
Marguerite Pfeiffer ..... Vice-President
Martha Cress ..... Secretary
Carl Dutton ..... Treasurer

The Mathematics Club

The circumference of a circle is the limit which the perimeter of the inscribed polygon approaches as the number of sides of the polygon is indefinitely increased.

GIVEN:

Circle = F. W. H. S.

Circumference = enrollment of school.

Polygon = Math Club.

Side = a year of the club's existence.

In intelligible English, we have to show that the ninth year of the Mathematics Club has surpased preceding ones, and that the organization will continue to grow and improve until its membership includes every mathematically inclined Sophomore, Junior, and Senior in the school.

PROOF:

Nearly one hundred young enthusiasts enjoyed the good times of 1921-1922. And they were members, not by theory, but by right of attendance and participation in the activities.

The executives directed the affairs of state admirably. Steve Bond, that fellow who is the "life of the party", was president during the September term, and that business-like Bill Merrill, during the February term. The co-operation of the faculty advisors was no small factor in the general success, especially when we know Mr. Croninger is back of it—he is an honorary member of the club.

The programs were educational and exceptionally entertaining. There are many mathematical wrinkles and mysteries that cannot be delved into during class work—Math Club offers the only opportunity to learn about these things of unusual interest. One of the outstanding features this year was the demonstration of plotting in three dimensions by the formation of a sphere, cone, and cylinder. Herbert Heine and Esther Kruse handled this profound subject. Mr. Croninger awakened us to the fact that there are many systems of notation besides our own. A much clearer conception of radio-activity was gained from a talk by Mr. Hull. Do you know the practical value of mathematics to the world; that is, besides the addition of the grocery bill? Miss Sites explained how the subject is applied in pattern-making, engineering, and even medicine. Mr. Adams gave a thorough description of medians. Short biographical sketches of Sir Isaac Newton, Pythagoras, Hippocrates, Plato, Eudoxus, and Thales were given throughout the year. Although the faculty were the chief contributors, many of the club members starred in these attempts to enlighten the public. Hazel Schele and Josephine Beebe gave an illustration of some problems in analytical geometry. Theodore Pepper explained the method of procedure in the trisection of an angle, and Paul Breimier in the duplication of the cube. La Vera Vail, Stephen Bond, James Lipkey, Eileen Kepler, Beatrice Roush, Martha Ellen Cress, Elizabeth Goebel, and Martin Reiner are among those deserving honorable mention for their energy expended.

The social part of the meeting was never slighted. All kinds of games, contests, and puzzles were brought forth at this time. Of course, not all of us could be brilliant and carry off the prizes, but there was always fun for all. The climax of this department's activity was that memorable picnic.

And the refreshments were in large quantities and very tempting. It is needless to state the relish and rapidity with which such viands as home-made cake, ice cream, pumpkin pie, or sandwiches were partaken of. Steve Bond and Paul Liebmann usually vied with each other for the honor of storing away the largest portion.

From a mathematical standpoint, the Math Club subtracts from our sorrows, divides responsibility, adds to our knowledge, and multiplies our opportunities to get acquainted with the faculty and form new friendships.

Student Players Club Officers

Arletta Schmuck ..... President
Charles Hendrick ..... Vice-President
Sophia Irmscher ..... Secretary-Treasurer

February-June Term

Ralph Ormerod ..... President
Helen Pape ..... Vice-President
Sophia Irmscher ..... Secretary-Treasurer

The Student Players Club

By Sophia Irmscher, '22

The Student Players Club was organized in nineteen hundred and twenty and it certainly has shown rapid development since that time. This year the work of the club has been extended to the directing of plays as well as acting and has proven very successful. At each social meeting members of the club give short plays, which are very beneficial to all in promoting dramatics.

On November seventh, the club presented the play, "Maker of Dreams". The artistic decorations of the stage and the clever costumes, together with the splen-

did acting of the cast, met with the approval of everyone. The cast consisted of Hazel Schele, Gah Bowers and Ralph Ormerod. Just before school closed for the Christmas holidays the play, "Maid of France," was given. At this play the whole audience was directed toward Joan of Arc, Elizabeth Urbahns, as she spoke, and the human touches of the play were well portrayed by the little flower girl, Mabel Fry, the French soldier, Stanley Crighton, the English private, James Lipkey, and the English lieutenant, Robert Fink. The entrance of the nuns at the end of the play added to the solemnity of the scene. The nuns were Helen Pape, Hertha Stein, Arletta Schmuck, Wilda Cline, Mary Forker and Sophia Irmscher. The church, which Charles Kronmiller built, and the organ playing by Walter Moellering made everything very realistic. In the latter part of March two plays, "The Medicine Show" and "The Welsh Honeymoon", were presented to the students and the teachers' association. "The Medicine Show" caused an uproar of laughter. Older people who saw the play and were familiar with the inhabitants along the Ohio River said that there actually existed such worthless characters as Marshall Walters portrayed. John Koepf and Robert Johnson were the other characters. The Welsh Honeymoon" kept the audience in suspense throughout the whole play, and the characteristics and dialect of the Welsh were imitated almost to perfection. Mary Jane Crane, Helen Bittler, Stephen Bond, Robert Dreisbach and Harold McMillan comprised the cast. In this play singing was heard in the distance consisting of a chorus of Helen Pape, Hertha Stein, and Mary Forker.

Many enjoyable social meetings were held throughout the year at the homes of the members. The last great event of the year was a trip to Rome City, where the members enjoyed a day of rollicking and racketing at the summer cottage of Phyllis Bales, who has always been a royal hostess to the club.

Our director, Miss Suter, deserves much credit as every play has been a great success due to her constant drilling and training, and we are forced to believe failure would be impossible.

The Student Players wish to thank the student body for its loyal support as no play can thrive without an audience.

Top Row (left to right): John Koepf, Robert Baral, Robert Johnson, Stephen Bond, Ned Arick, Charles Hendrick, Robert Fink and Walter Moellering.
Middle Row (left to right): Mabel Fry, Martha Barth, Mary Jane Crane, Helen Pape, Phyllis Bales, Mary Louise Rhamy, Sophia Irmscher, Arletta Schmuck and Wilda Cline.
Front Row (left to right): Mary Catherine Geake, Hazel Schele, Ione Breeden, Ruth Goldberger, Miss Marjorie Suter (Director), Hertha Ann Stein, Ruth Shannaberger and Helen Bittler.

Junior Hi-Y Club Officers

September-February Term

Robert Miles ..... President
Edward Hulse ..... Vice-President
Leonard Christopher ..... Secretary
Robert Biteman ..... Treasurer

February-June Term

John Raudebush ..... President
Allen Marks ..... Vice-President
Robert Steger ..... Secretary
Melvin Wolf ..... Treasurer

The Junior Hi-Y

The Junior Hi-Y Club has just finished its first year under the new plan of reorganization. Previous to last Fall the club was not affiliated with the national Hi-Y Clubs, but the constitution was changed to meet the requirements and a charter secured, placing the club on the same basis as the Senior Hi-Y Club, open only, however, to members below 11B.

The past year the club had a membership of about 80 boys with an average attendance of 60 throughout the year.

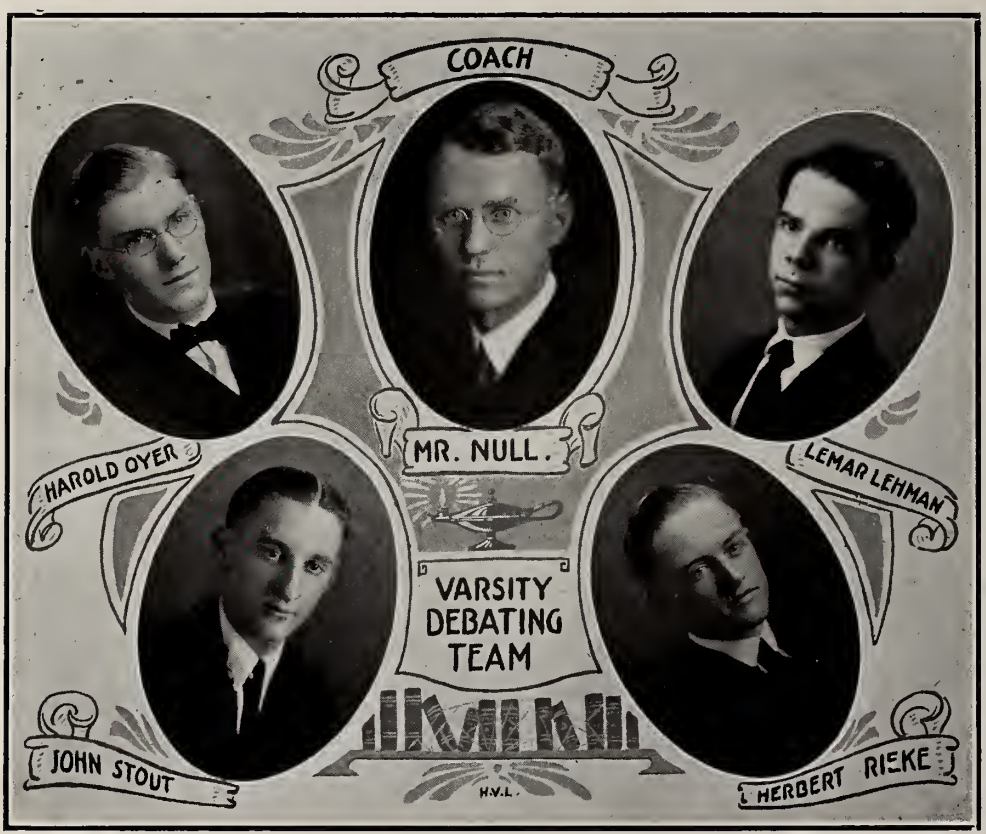
Many interesting meetings and special affairs were held during the year. Motion picures were shown every other meeting night, that is, when the movie machine would work.

A most successful Mothers and Sons banquet was given at which a dandy program was given. For the Father and Son banquet the two Hi-Y Clubs united, holding the supper in the banquet room of the "Y." Mr. Boorman, of the "Y" College at Chicago, was the principal speaker. All the fellows agreed that the evening was well spent and they were sure that their Dads had a good time.

The club also co-operated in the promotion of the Sunday afternoon forums which were so much enjoyed during the month of February.

The "setting" conference of the two clubs was held at Lake George last September. Most of the boys will remember the fun and good times, especially Louis Ridgway, for the water was cold, the rocks were sharp, and the night was dark.

A very successful "ladies' night" was held in the boys' lobby and the banquet room April 21st.

Considering the season as a whole, the club had a very worth-while year and no doubt next year new life and interest will continue the good work.

Varsity Debating Team

The plans for the Senior debaters, made early in the year did not carry out. It was expected that Muncie, Richmond and Fort Wayne would again engage in a triangular debate, which would make it necessary for us to have two teams of three speakers each; but Muncie, by her refusal to respond to a number of letters sent by both Richmond and Fort Wayne, left us without the third corner necessary to make a triangle. We tried to get another school to take Muncie's place, but were unable to do so; therefore our final plans resulted in a two-sided debate between Richmond and Fort Wayne with teams composed of two speakers each.

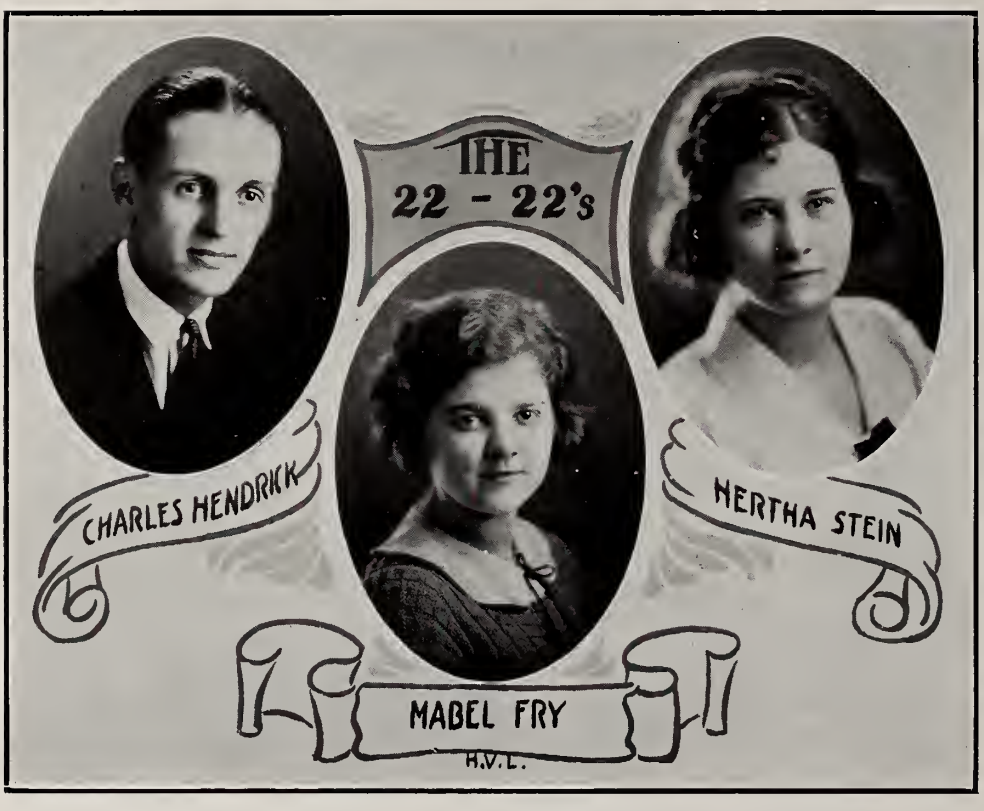
The debate, which was on "Philippine Independence," was held March 31. The result was a victory for Richmond at Richmond, and a victory for Fort Wayne at Fort Wayne.

Harold Oyer, a member of the Senior varsity squad, represented our school in the State High School Discussion League. He won first place in the county and second place in the district.

Standing: Leon Gross, Paul Oliver, Mr. Null, Elmer Knatz.
Sitting: Mary Forker, Ruth Wagner, Josephine Dinklage.

Junior Debating

The Junior debating squad was an improvised institution. Until the County Superintendent of Steuben County asked if we would provide two teams, a negative and an affirmative, to debate against two Steuben County teams, no plans had been made for second team debates. Two weeks before a Steuben County-F. W. H. S. Junior debate would have to be held, the Juniors voted to accept the challenge, and with the generous aid of the Seniors, the Juniors were ready at the end of the two weeks to win two unanimous victories. The affirmative team defeated Pleasant Lake at Fort Wayne; the negative team defeated Metz at Metz.



The Twenty-two Twenty-Two's Club

The Twenty-two Twenty-two's Club was organized last fall by a group of Seniors with Charles Hendrick, president, Hertha Stein, vice-president, and Mabel Fry, secretary-treasurer. The purpose and aim of the club are pointed out in the constitution and by-laws, which were drawn up by the president and approved by the office. In short, the 22-22's Club endeavors to support and defend the interests of the Senior Class.

One of the big features undertaken by them was to introduce the honor system, which has succeeded so well in other schools. It was soon proven, however, that the crowded conditions in our school prevented it; and so we reluctantly gave it up, not with a feeling of defeat, however, for the exponents of the idea feel that the mere introduction of it affected the notions of some of the students about order in school.

The Club also sponsored the Forum meetings, which were held at the Y. M. C. A. for the benefit of all High School students, and for the purpose of discussing questions of common interest.

The social side should certainly not be overlooked. Every other Sunday meetings were held at which the members took turns at serving as hosts. Hot contests at ping-pong, etc., were indulged in, and the delicious refreshments served by the host and hostess were enjoyed by all. As soon as the weather permitted, we hiked (some—no names mentioned—put on their weariest expressions and so

affected the passing automobilists that they were compassionately given lifts), several miles west of town where haunted houses were investigated, baseball played, pictures snapped and lots of food eaten.

The next event was the afternoon at Swinney and Trier's parks, spent at tennis and dancing. In the pavilion food was served hot from Helen Pape's fireless cooker.

The members of the club who participated in these good times will always remember them as an integral part of their High School life. Miss Sites and Mr. Russell took upon themselves the responsibility of chaperoning the following girls and boys: Jeannette Albert, Ione Breeden, Louise Brumbaugh, Alwilda Cline, Mabel Fry, Margareth Heine, Helen Pape, Arletta Schmuck, Gretchen Smith, Hertha Stein and Kathryn Willson; boys—Gearld Coffey, Gah Bowers, Joseph Dye, Stephen Bond, William Hand, Charles Hendrick, George Martin, Howard McMillen, Walter Moellering, Irving Pohlmeyer, Paul Titus and Elmen White.

The Letter Club

The Letter Club? Oh, it isn't likely that we shall forget Julius Caesar and his mob or the efforts that this club has put forth in an endeavor to promote and maintain better, cleaner and higher athletics in F. W. H. S.

We can very readily see the success and progress of the club by its increased membership. It is only two years old, but it is growing some. The membership for the first year was thirteen, but the club seems to have sprung from its infancy to a full-grown fellow, as its membership has grown in the last year to the extent of thirty-three individuals.

Not only is the Letter Club interested in athletics but it also has a personal interest in all its members. It is a family of all the athletes and when this family meets at a "feed" or banquet, you are likely to hear some weird tales from the fighting heroes of F. W. H. S.

In the true spirit of the club, all the fellows feel honored to belong to such an organization and to have accomplished, in the fine spirit that each has, those feats on the grid, track, diamond, pool, floor or court that has enabled him to wear a Blue and White Letter.

The Letter Club is composed only of "gents," but the girls think it is also a fitting proposition for them to adopt. So we look forward to a little competition from the feminine side of the house. Of course, this has put a feather in our cap. For when did the girls agree with the "gents" on any other proposition than to agree to disagree.

By way of added laurels, this club has, through the presentation of "Julius Caesar", shown the Student Players' Club that strategy on the football field can easily be converted to tragedy on the stage.

The present membership is composed of Ralph Ormerod, president; Wilfred Hosey, vice-president; "Bo" McMillen, secretary-treasurer; "Jack" Eggeman, sergeant-at-arms; P. Titus, W. Possell, C. Hendrick, E. Lochner, M. Shaffer, R. Plasterer, A. Fair, A. Hartman, L. Wilkens, R. Dunlap, E. Deister, M. Walters, G. Bowers, R. Smith, E. Carrington, R. Miller, R. Lindeman, D. Newland, F. Bergel, J. Hayner, P. Beverforden, L. Norris, P. Elliot, E. Knatz, E. Bennhoff, R. Goeriz, D. Meyers. Coach Strum is faculty advisor, and "Dad" Northrup, representative to Athletic Board.

Echoes of '18

(Continued from page 101)

II.

While Paul was making ready for the dance, he wondered when and where he had seen Miss Hadler before. He did not remember seeing her in France. Then again he thought of the ring, the ring he had lost while in the hospital at Auneau, where he had lain for weeks, suffering from shell shock. This line of thought was cut off when Bob burst into the room ridiculing him for his slowness. Urged on by his words, Paul was soon ready and both hastened to the lobby, where Miss Hadler was waiting.

Later in the evening, Bob met Paul off the dance floor, when he asked how he and Miss Hadler were making out.

"Oh, you mean Edith? Say, she's the most wonderful girl that I ever met in my life. She has more sense than all the rest of the girls put together," said Paul, hardly able to rid himself of the words fast enough.

"Edith," mused Bob, and then said, "Paul, old man, I knew you would fall."

A short time afterward, Paul and Edith were sitting off to one side of the gaily colored room, watching the couples glide by. During the conversation Paul happened to take note of a curious silver ring which she was wearing on her finger. Upon closer examination, he saw that it was identical to the ring that he had lost at Auneau. It was a silver beaten ring, with a few strange Mexican characters, which his uncle had obtained while in Mexico and then had given to him.

"Edith," he asked, "where in the world did you get that ring which you are wearing?"

Taken aback a little by this question, she told him how she had found it while in France during the late war.

"Tell me," Paul asked in an excited manner, "did you find that ring at base hospital 17 at Auneau in the spring of 1918?"

"Yes, I found it there under a cot at that very time," Edith replied.

"Then the ring is mine," Paul burst out, and told her the story of how he had gotten the ring, his time at the hospital and of the disappearance of the ring. "And then," he asked, "how did you happen to be at Auneau?"

"I was there on duty as a nurse. You see, I—" But Paul cut her off.

"And you were the nurse who brought me around to health, but was transferred to a different station before my mind was entirely cleared up from the shock? They told me about you after you had left."

"Oh, yes," she answered him almost breathlessly. "I was transferred to the Red Cross ship 'West', and say, here is your ring, if you want it."

But all Paul was able to do was to say, "Oh, Edith," and to stare at her beauty.

That night when Paul was preparing to retire, Bob came to his room to bid him farewell.

"Well, old man, I've come to wish you a happy journey tomorrow and—"

"Aw run along," Paul shot at him. "I am going to stay here at Meenawa for another month."

Jane Saves the Day

(Continued from Page 108)

you? Come on, speak up, you can't keep it from your Uncle Max."

The entrance of their parents stopped the conversation, much to Whitey's relief.

The school was in an uproar; students and teachers rushed from room to room. A thought of sweet revenge entered Whitey's mind—but how could he explain his presence? No, he wouldn't say anything yet.

However, the teachers got a note which he had writen to his chum, telling all about the affair. It was out!

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DRAMATICS AND MUSIC

GLADYS V. LINDEMAN

The Rehearsal

"I will not only show the feats they do,
But give you all their reasons for 'em, too."

Each play given in the students' own Little Theatre in the last three years has had its following in student opinion as to the best play so far. "The Maid of France," however, given this year, was so very notable both for beauty of theme and for presentation that we have formed the habit of saying, "That one aside, which next?"

The "next one" is likely to be, also this year's, "The Maker of Dreams." That was partly because the Art Department had designed to suit the theme a dream of a background, so that when the curtain went up and we looked into the stage, we all exclaimed with little audible "Oh's" all over the auditorium. Dozens of white birds flocked softly down across the black walls of the little house. Hazel Schele, in her dainty, full-skirted frock that accented her pretty birdlike fluttering about the room, had our sympathy all the way. Gah Bowers played the discontented fellow, very stupid about the happiness which lay within his reach. He made the part with his songs. Gah's singing voice and the exceptional quality of Ralph Ormerod's speaking voice in the part of The Manufacturer, the maker of dreams, completed the artistry of Oliphant Down's charming little play, as given by the Student Players.

And then at Christmas time came the "Maid of France," with Elizabeth Urbahns, the most practiced of our players, in the difficult part of Joan. There she stood as the beautiful statue in armor before the little church on Christmas Eve. What though the church was built of our own grey curtains! It was no worse the stage church for that. We got the feeling for that quiet corner of Paris admirably well. And into that side street comes a Poilu (Stanley Crighton), expectant that the statue will speak at midnight. The reverence of the Poilu was finely shown. A pretty flower girl, Mabel Fry, cajoles him and plays upon his superstition. But she, too, is a maid of France and not too sure that Joan may not speak after all. As time passes an English lieutenant, Robert Fink, comes to pay tribute to the Maid, and to apologize for his country. Afterward comes an English Tommy (James Lipkey). Delightful comedy lies in the conversation between the Tommy and the Poilu. The bell of the church strikes midnight. The people are at mass in the old church and Joan awakes. In the end the chanting nuns pass along the church wall, the lights of the windows go out, and the play is over, but we have listened to a story of old wounds healed, a Christmas story, beautifully told by the Players. It is such work as this that makes fine tradition in our school.

The series of this year concluded with two sharply contrasted plays in one program. This program was given three times: for the County teachers, for the high school, and for outsiders interested in our work. "The Medicine Man," by Stuart Walker, is a character or folk play showing some typical characters of "the south bank of the Ohio river." We knew Robert Johnson had an interesting drawl in his speech, but we did not know that all of him could train into such complete absence of speed. The act was given before the curtain on the proscenium stage, the Ohio river running straight through the piano beyond the footlights. The piano has since been tuned. "Doc," the medicine expert, John Koepf, who nearly cured his first and second wives with "kerseen," and Marshall Walters as Giz, the static fisherman who refused to indulge in any business venture which offered to take him three and a half miles into the outside world with the accumulated horror of "three and a half miles back again," made a picture of human inactivity appalling to behold. We thanked heaven devoutly that most of the Fort Wayne High School were

(Continued on page 186)

"THE MAKER OF DREAMS"
Cast (left to right): Hazel Schele, Gah Bowers, Ralph Ormerod.

"THE MAID OF FRANCE"
Cast (left to right): Helen Pape, Mary Forker, Sophia Irmscher, Stanley Crighton, Mabel Fry, Elizabeth Urbahns, Robert Fink, James Lipkey, Hertha Ann Stein, Arletta Schmuck, Wilda Cline.

"THE WELSH HONEYMOON"

Cast (left to right): Harold McMillen, Stephen Bond, Robert Dreisbach, Helen Bittler, Mary Jane Crane.

"THE MEDICINE SHOW"

Cast (left to right): Mary Louise Rhamy, Marshall Walters, John Koepf, Robert Johnson.

Orchestra and Girls Chorus

Music

This is the first year, for several years, that music has been offered in Fort Wayne High School. A good start has been made this year toward putting music on a full time basis. The music department is well represented by the band, orchestra, girls' chorus, and the classes in harmony, history and appreciation.

The band, which did especially good work during the basketball season, was composed of twenty-one musicians.

The girls' chorus of more than eighty members, with the orchestra of eighteen pieces, gave as the most important musical event attempted by the department this year the Cantata, "Pan on a Summer Day," by Paul Bliss. It was a successful performance from every point of view. Both the orchestra and chorus have worked together well and have built up foundations for fine organizations next year.

Theory classes were organized at the beginning of the second semester and met five days per week and the work is recognized on the basis of a full credit for a year's work. A large class demonstrated that Fort Wayne High wants Musical Theory offered and has proved by the work done that such work should be offered.

Plans to organize a Boys' Glee Club, and a Mixed Chorus were postponed until next year because of impossibility of getting rehearsal periods in the Auditorium.

SOCIAL EVENTS

Gay Social Events of the Year 1921-1922

(By HELEN PAPE.)

Hail, social life! in to thy pleasing bounds
Again I come to pay the common stock
My share of service, and, in glad return,
To taste thy comforts, thy protected joys.

The Social Life in Fort Wayne High School during this past year, since it consisted of such a variety of affairs, was an interesting form of recreation for everyone. Each party and entertainment was a success, due to the arrangements planned by the committees and to the carefree participants themselves.

The Commencement Dance, the glorious affair which every graduating class looks forward to with so much pleasure, took place this year at the Minuet Ballroom, Thursday, June 17. There is no more ideal time to give a dance than during this most exciting month, when all nature is under the magic spell of Summer and when all Seniors are in the height of their glory. One would almost think that the ballroom had been visited by fairies with their dainty wands, so gorgeous a bower of colorful blossoms was presented. Never before have the girls and boys made a more striking picture than when they were surrounded by the lovely old-fashioned blossoms and Southern smilax which so artistically decorated the ballroom. It is difficult to decide whether it was the joyousness of the whole dance that made Franklin's music seem superb or whether it was played especially well for this happiest of all affairs.

An important event in the round of lovely affairs, given for the graduates and their guests, was the Senior Frolic, which took place on June 9, in the Jefferson club rooms. The members of the Parent-Teacher club were hostesses for the affair and they entertained their guests with some very unusual specialty numbers, which added much to the fun of everyone. Exciting games and contests followed in which every happy graduate participated, and in the opinion of the chaperones, no livelier crowd was ever assembled. After this strenuous exercise, hunger prevailed; but the hostesses soon came to the rescue with delicious food.

Friar's Hall was the scene of the Junior promenade, sponsored by the class of 1923, and given on the evening of May 19. With such music as was furnished by Franklin's orchestra it was impossible for one to have other than a remarkable time. The class colors, blue and orange, were artistically carried out in the decorations, while lovely bowls of flowers and ferns, placed around the ballroom ,added to the effectiveness of this most attractive scene. The committee which planned this enjoyable affair was Stanley Crighton, Eileen Holser, Elizabeth Hadley, Dorothy Mossman and Robert Keegan.

February 25 was a very important date for the Sophomores, for on that evening their class party was held in the Jefferson club rooms on West Berry street. The dance music furnished by Paul Rothert's orchestra attracted many of the younger guests to the ballroom, while exciting games and contests were enjoyed by the remaining people in the other rooms. After this, everyone greeted with pleasure the invitation to partake of the dainty refreshments. The ballroom was a lovely mass of color, formed by the attractive decorations of brown and orange, colors of the class of '24. This added a most pleasong note to this enjoyable party, the marked success of which is due to the committee, composed of Louis Wilkens, Evelyn Bales, Jane Spalding, Dorothy Dix, Robert Steger and Louis Norris.

The Senior girls were hostesses for a very pretty Valentine Tea party given on Thursday, February 16, for the pleasure of Miss Berry, of Indiana University. Miss Berry's interesting talk pleased all of the girls, who, immediately afterwards, enjoyed a very informal visit with her, during which time everyone was given a chance to become acquainted with this most accomplished woman. Then the guests adjourned to the library, where amid gay Valentine decorations they enjoyed delicious tea and wafers and tiny heart-shaped candies, served by several of the charming hostesses.

The event which eclipsed all others in originality and cleverness was the Senior County Fair, which took place on the evening of November 11, 1921. One could barely recognize the halls of our own school, so bedecked were they with corn stalks and gayly colored crepe paper. A typical county fair it was, with side shows of strong men and midget ladies, a high-class vaudeville presented in the auditorium with a magician and all the other things that make up a true county fair. Of course there was pop-corn and lemonade, for such an affair would not be a success without "eats."

The music-loving people were given a chance to enjoy a concert given by the Purdue Glee Club, January 21, in the High School auditorium. The singing was up to the usual excellent standard of this talented group of young men, who have gained an enviable name in musical circles all over the United States. The Senior Class and the Purdue Alumni are responsible for bringing this rare treat to the people of Fort Wayne, and for the delightful reception given them afterwards.

One of the most delightful parties of the Christmas Season was the one given by the Senior girls in honor of the Senior boys. A very clever program, including games and dancing to the music of Paul Hahn's orchestra, was arranged for the enjoyment of the guests. During the grand march, the climax of the party, each boy was presented a very cleverly made buttoniere of holly. After such an exciting time, everyone thoroughly enjoyed the dainty refreshments served by the charming hostesses. Mrs. E. E. Pierce, Mrs. Brumbaugh, Mrs. Dreisbach, Mrs. Wooding and Mrs. Charles Pape acted as chaperones for the affair. Miss Hertha Stein was chairman, assisted by Miss Wingert.

Several very unusual affairs were given during the year by the various organizations. Among these was a very original affair, a character party, which the Sorosis girls enjoyed at the Mossman home on West Wayne street. All our character friends, ranging from poor little "Orphan Annie" to mischievous "Tom Sawyer," were present. As is the custom in Sorosis, an annual banquet was given, which took place this year at the home of Lavon Fletcher. Much credit is due this group of girls, who have made very successful strides in the literary world.

Another very interesting organization is the Student Players Club, which is under the able direction of Miss Suter. Informal plays given by different members of the club have been enjoyed at the monthly social meetings. As a fitting close to the regular meetings of the year, all of the members spent a very exciting day in early June at the cottage of Miss Phyllis Bales at Rome City.

Then our boys' literary club, the Platonian Society, has enjoyed a most successful and enthusiastic year. Extemporaneous speaking, discussion of current topics and debates were a few of the general subjects which were discussed at the meetings.

The Friendship Club girls have given many novel social affairs during this past year and they have also aided charity a great deal with their able assistance.

The Hi-Y Club has gained more laurels this year to add to its already goodly number. The boys gave many parties and enjoyed fortnightly banquets, also they were hosts to the girls at several unique parties.

ATHLETICS

School Yell

Zickety Boom! Rah! Rah!
Zickety Boom! Rah! Rah!
Hoorah! Hoorah!
Fort Wayne High School—Rah! Rah! Rah!
With a weewo! and a wiwo!
And a wewo, wiwo, wum!
Go get a rat trap bigger than a cat trap
Go get a cat trap bigger than a rat trap
Cannibal, cannibal, zis boom bah!
Fort Wayne High School—Rah! Rah! Rah!
F—O—R—T W—A—Y—N—E
FORT WAYNE!

School Song

(Sung to "Margie")

Fort Wayne! we can't help thinking of you, we claim
We'll show the state we love you.
Don't forget to wear White and Blue
'Cause we're going to yell and grin and work and win
For Fort Wayne, let's keep our reputation best you ever saw,
And when the battles all are done
You will be the winning one, so Fort Wayne High School, Hurrah!

The Foundation of Our Athletics

For years in the Fort Wayne High School there has been an Athletic Association to promote athletics. This year the base of athletics has been transferred into a new organization called the Athletic Board.

Mr. Croninger, Miss Baughman, Mr. Northrup, Miss Heighway and Mr. Strum are the members of this body. This new organization has concentrated its efforts in introducing, deciding and administrating methods and means of executing athletic faculties.

These members during their first year have done much to throw athletics of our school into a larger sphere of activities. Many questions have come before our Board and all have been considered and acted upon so as to make the athletic functions of our school a progressive and valuable unit of school life. It has been the base from which all athletic activities have radiated, the source from which our athletic policies have originated and upheld. It is through this organization that we look back upon the athletic work of the last year.

Miss Heighway

Mr. Strum

Miss Maurine Heighway, girls' athletic director, first became acquainted with F. W. H. S. in September, 1920. She was the first athletic coach of her kind that our generation had known. All the girls were immediately delighted by her charming personality.

In delving into history (most modern, however) we found that Miss Heighway graduated from the Columbia Normal School of Physical Culture in Chicago. She taught in the schools of Gary, Indiana, before coming here. Her permanent home is in Crown Point, Indiana.

Coach at once organized regular gym classes which all the girls joined. When a call for basketball was issued, many responded for now we had a coach to devote her entire time to athletics. Her first year she turned out a strong basketball varsity and helped to create a greater enthusiasm for athletics in our school.

During last summer, Miss Heighway took a special course in coaching, floor plays and signals in basketball. Her excellent management of the team this year shows what a benefit this was for Fort Wayne High School. Because of our coach's illness, she was forced to take a leave of absence early in April. We expect her back in the fall to develop a strong team to compete with Miss Pickard's South High team.

When Miss Heighway left us, Miss Florence Pickard took up her work.

The second year of school athletics under Coach Strum has passed away and as we pause to look back over the rocky road we admire our pilot and his skill all the more. Many discouraging obstacles have appeared to deviate athletics but Coach Strum has faithfully kept things going right. Ineligibility, lack of equipment, sickness and many other discouraging things did not lower the hopes nor the ambitions of athletics.

Coach Strum knows every department of the game of coaching in detail and this, linked with his knowledge of human nature and sociology, has enabled him to work wonders with his teams. Our Coach is not only a coach of teams but a coach of our physical lives also. Through his gym classes and athletic sports he has made us realize the value of constant training. As a member of the faculty, Coach Strum is an able teacher in physical education and as a coach he has been a teacher of fighting spirit and good sports.

Athletics did not alone feel the work of Coach Strum, but the student body also received an inspiration for a greater Fort Wayne High School. Athletics has saturated our school with a desire for higher standards and a greater school spirit and Coach Strum has done a great deal to round out our school in its four departments, physical, mental, moral and social.

FOOTBALL TEAM, 1921-22

Back Row (left to right): Charles Hendrick (Mgr.), Louis Norris, Elsworth Lochner, Jack Eggeman, Walter Possell, Marshall Walters, Glen Morrill, John Hayner, Richard Miller and Coach A. L. Strum.

Middle Row (left to right): Paul Beverforden, Ralph Dunlap, Alden Fair (Captain), Dale Newland, Floyd Bergel, Adolph Hartman, Irving Pohlmeyer and Finley Smith.

Front Row (left to right): Howard Coblentz, Howard McMillen, Gah Bowers, George Martin and Ralph Ormerod (Captain elect).

The Football Review 1921-22

By Howard McMillen

Early in the spring of '21 a call rang throughout our school, summoning football men to spring practice. Spring practice was a new element to our athletic routine and it proved to be a progressive element in athletics. Thirty well built fellows turned out and it was not long before a team was built up. This team was of good material and gave promising hopes to next fall's season. Summer slipped by and with the autumn the football cry was again sounded. But things had changed; ineligibility had shattered the promising team that had been constructed in the Spring.

The future was dark, for before us lay a hard schedule and behind us only a ghost of a team. Two men from the year before, nine from Spring practice, twenty amateurs and Coach Strum faced the future with a determined attitude.

A new dummy was rigged up and the dust pounded out of the charging machine. Charge—down. Charge—down. This with the steady swinging of the tackling dummy was familiar music to the team.

Hicksville, the first opponent, loomed before us as a team of fame, but she fell before the attack of the Blue and White by a score of 26 to 6. A great crowd spurred on a "pep" meeting and a parade was on deck to support the team.

Our ancient rivals, Decatur, met us the following week with a team stronger than they had had for years. They trotted on the field in grand style, with bulky forms robed in classy suits, but they fell also. Although outweighed fifteen pounds to a man, the Blue and White team won by a count of 21 to 0.

The first out-of-town game was the game with Bluffton on a muddy field. Pluvius was at his best. Slowly through the drizzling rain both teams sluggishly pounded away. After the walloping was over, Fort Wayne had scored twice while Bluffton managed to score once, making the final score 12 to 6.

Our next boulder of opposition was Scott High School of Toledo, the world championship team of 1919. Our team arrived in Toledo on a Friday evening. The next day they got a glimpse of something greater than they had ever seen before—a great school, a great field, and a greater team. The game as far as Fort Wayne was concerned was the stopping of a great flood that threatened to wipe all before it.

Logansport, the team of forward passes, and a contender for the state championship, was our next opponent. Although our team marched down the field for a touchown the very first thing, Logansport overwhelmed our team with a bewildering aerial attack that made the final score 44 to 7.

On the following week we met Warsaw, the champions of Northern Indiana. Warsaw expected an easy victory but met a fighting team. The game was a continuous hard fought battle but in the end Warsaw won by a score of 13 to 6.

The next week the fighting Irishmen from C. C. H. S. met our team on a muddy field. Both teams floundered helplessly in the mud for the city championship. There was no danger of scoring by either side and the game ended in a scoreless tie. Since our team held the championship of '20, we still hold the city championship.

Our last game was played with Evansville at Evansville on the following Saturday. The team left Friday morning and met our foe the next day at Boss field. Fort Wayne, although outclassed, put up a good fight and managed to score the first. Evansville won by a score of 53 to 6. She is considered by many the state championship football team. Thus the season ended.

Football Reserves

Out of the large turnout for football, Coach Strum was able to build up a Second team. The team plugged steadily for the Blue and White by puting up a wall of opposition to the varsity. The wall of opposition was often impenetrable and not a few times the Seconds fooled the varsity by new tricks. This team was no second-rate team as the name implies, but it was a team that had the principles of football and all that was lacking was the polish that is needed in a varsity eleven.

The schedule of our Second team consisted of games with Columbia City and Garrett High Schools. Although the Columbia City team was new at the game, they were strong enough to give the Seconds a real battle. The Columbia City eleven fell on their own ground by a score of 25 to 0. Because of bad weather the game with Garrett was not played.

A man on the second team deserves more credit than he usually receives, for being a human tackling dummy is no pleasant occupation. The members of this team are as follows: Stout, quarter; Wilkens, fulback; Martin, halfback; Pohlmeyer, halfback; Norris, center; Ray, guard; McGaffey, guard; Morrill, tackle; Coblentz, tackle; Marks, end; Tyler, end; Hazzard, end.

Alden Fair, Captain

Alden Fair, the governing Jupiter, captained our eleven this year after having made the varsity of '21. Fair played halfback and is back of great dodging and twisting ability. Passing is another one of his acts. He played either defensive quarter or halfback and could be depended upon in each position. Fair is a runner that is quick in sizing up the field and he picks his way thru the opponents with twisting speed.

Dale Newland

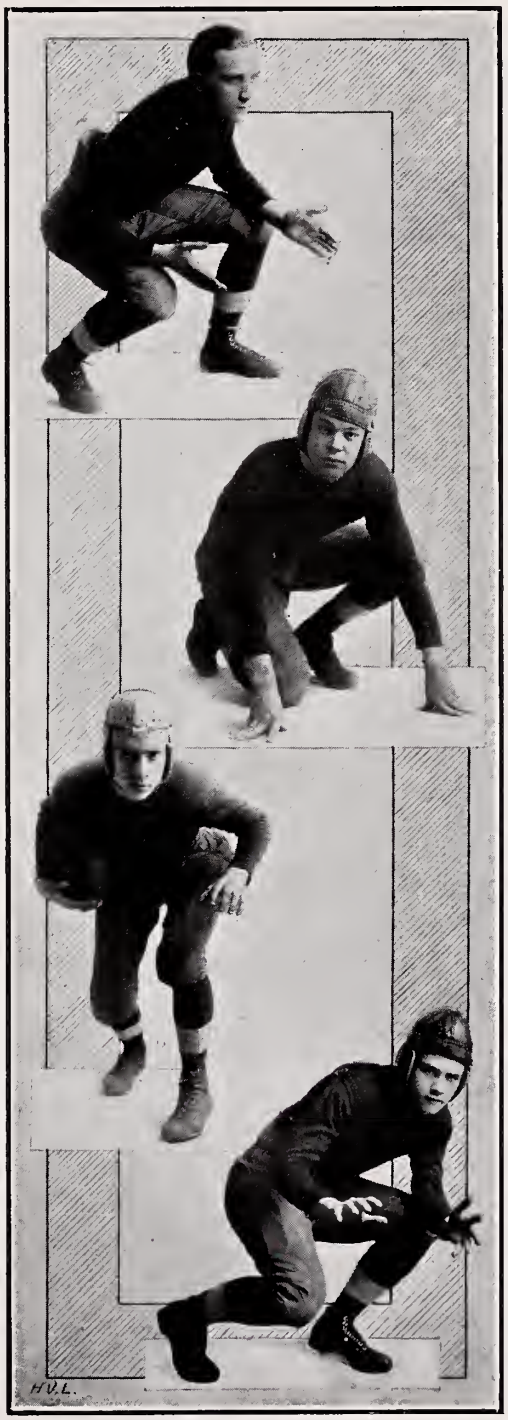
Dale Newland, the skillful Vulcan, with spring practice as a foundation, made not only the varsity but also received honorable mention when the all-star team was picked. Newland played defensive tackle, an offensive guard. As a tackle Newland broke through many times and brought down his man. As a guard Dale opens up the holes in good style.

Floyd Bergel

Floyd Bergel, the anxious Adonis, started out as a quarterback in spring practice. "Bugs" was switched to halfback, where he played as a regular. In the last few games he was placed in the guard position, where he served the team best. Bergel, the passer of the eleven, has a true driving pass that brought about many a gain thru the season. This with his shiftiness made him a regular player. He worked hard for the Blue and White and we hate to lose him next year.

Howard McMillen

Howard McMillen, the fighting "Bo", was elected to be quarterback of the '22 team after having fought for a berth on the '21 eleven and after having tried every position on the team. "Bo" by the use of his head made possible many gains and touchdowns for the team. On the defense he played the position of fullback and proved himself worthy of the position by making plenty of low, hard tackles. McMillen has called his last play for the Blue and White, as he graduates this year. Goodbye, "Bo".



John Hayner

John Hayner, the plunging Pluto, came to our school from Toledo, having been trained in football with reserves of Scott High School. Hayner is built for the back field because of his speed and his driving into the line and of twisting himself through the line. Besides all these abilities he is a kicker and drop kicker of accuracy and distance.

Jack Eggeman

Jack Eggeman, the mighty Ajax, entered the portals of our school in the fall, and without having played before, came out and made the team. Jack is built for the tackle position. His long arms brought down many a back and his square shoulders opened up the holes with ease. Eggeman on defensive is a valuable man because of his ability to breach thru the line. Eggeman's position will be hard to fill since he is leaving.

Paul Beverforden

Paul Beverforden, the invulnerable Achilles of the line, was another man who secured himself a position on the team without any other former experience. Bebe with his 204 pounds, was a stone wall to many opposing backs. When breaking thru the line Paul was hard to stop and when he tackled, the tackle was sure. Beverforden handles himself well as a center also, but his powerful build and aggressive power cinches him the guard position.

Gah Bowers

Gah Bowers, the speedy Pan, started in the football game when he listed himself with the candidates for spring practice. Bowers played halfback and with little experience made a steady position on the team. With his speed he was a man able to gain many yards around the end. A fast runner that was hard to hold marked him as a real backfield man. Bowers will not be here next year and his loss will be felt on next year's team.

Ralph Dunlap

Ralph Dunlap, our heroic Theseus, made his debut in football two years ago when he played tackle on the '20 varsity. With knowledge gained thru spring practice and hard bumps, Dunlap became located in the backfield. Ralph was a backfield man of great power for straight line plunging. As a defensive fieldback he hit massive line plungers hard and low. A kicker and a passer are also listed among his fine qualities. Dunlap has played his last high school football and he played it well.

Ralph Ormerod

Ralph Ormerod, a true Apollo, made the team with experience gained thru industrial contests. Ormerod is an end that is fast in getting down the field under punts and passes. Ormy is also a man of speed and this coupled with his dodging ability marks him as a back field end runner. Because of his star performance and leadership with the '22 team he was elected Captain of the '23 squad.

Adolph Hartman

Adolph Hartman, the hard-hitting Mars, played his second year of varsity football this season. Hartman is a great catcher of passes and in case of emergency, plays the position of end in faultless style. Ott's real position is fullback, where he hits the line in a driving, hard-hitting manner. He is the fighting line plunger of the team.

Finley Smith

Finley Smith, the shining Tyr, came out of spring practice with a determination to make the team. With hard plugging Smith made the position of tackle. Smith was one of the speediest men on the line and on punts often beat the end down the field. Although of light build, he was a shifty tackle that spoiled many a sure gain. He will not be with us next year and we will miss him.

Richard Miller

Richard Miller, the reliable Hector, was the keystone of the line. Coach Strum located Dick in spring practice, where Dick showed his skill at solving the offense of his opponents. With his clear head of football brains he held the line together many times when things were disintegrating. Most passing from center was direct to the backs and Miller snapped the ball steadily and faithfully for play after play. It was a good year, Dick, and we are sorry to lose you!

Walter Possell

Walter Possell, the fighting Thor, stepped into the practice field the fall without any previous experience. Possy was a reliable snatcher of passes. This with his blocking ability made him a great offensive player. Walter could play either tackle or end and was a real factor in the team's defense. When Possell hit a man he hit him hard and it was with the fighting spirit that Possy made the team. One more good man lost thru graduation but your work in athletics, Possy, was great.

Elsworth Lochner

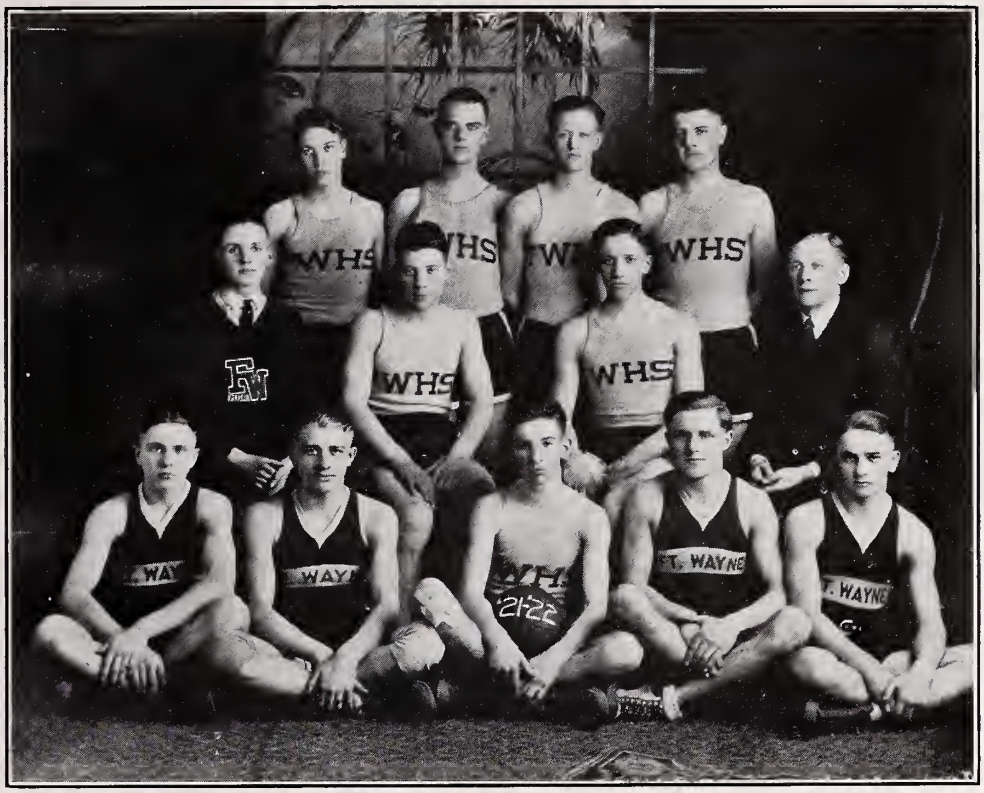
Elsworth Lochner, the powerful Hercules, made the '21 squad and this year easily made the varsity as tackle. Lochner played in every game every minute. Here with his powerful build was able to stop any attacks on his side of the line. He is also a great long distance passer and many times he was called back into the back field for either a forward pass or an off-tackle smash. Lochner graduates after two years of good service in the football field.

Marion Shaffer

Shaffer was a great aid to the team until he became ineligible.

Marshall Walters

Marshall Walters, the fleet-footed Hermes, made the team, having been trained with the '21 squad and spring practice. Walters' lanky build secured himself the position of end, where he was able to nab passes and tackle runners with great efficiency. He was later switched into the back field, where he distinguished himself as a steady passer and kicker. His speed also made him a good end runner. Walters leaves us. You have done well, Walters!



BASKETBALL TEAM, 1921-22

Back Row (left to right): Richard Miller, Marion Shaffer, Eugene Bennhoff and Paul Elliott.

Middle Row (left to right): Charles Hendrick (Mgr.), Floyd Bergel, Louis Wilkens and Coach A. L. Strum.

Front Row (left to right): Darrell Granger, Louis Norris, Wilfred Hosey (Captain), Adolph Hartman and Elmer Knatz.

Basketball Review — 1921-22

November 23, two weeks before the opening game, Coach Strum sent out the call for basketball men. Three of last year's eight were ready for action, but Captain Possell was declared ineligible by the State Athletic Committee, so that left two. Hosey was then elected Captain. Approximately thirty candidates turned out for basketball, but only a squad of 16 was held. From the squad, the varsity and reserve teams were picked. We were represented this year by a fighting team. Only two of the games lost were lost by large scores, and three of these were lost by one point.

Coach Strum had a hard time finding the right combination. Sickness was a dark cloud that surounded our team all season. Almost every man on the team was out of some game during the season because of sickness. The sickness was probably caused through the use of a gymnasium that lacked necessary shower baths. As we stop to look back over those weeks of victories, defeats, hopes, ambitions, and battles, we murmur to ourselves, "It's a great life!"

The season opened by defeating South Whitley. Then the Blue and White lost four straight games to Auburn, Decatur,

South Whitley, and Bluffton. The game with Decatur was intensely interesting since our school lost by only one point. The game with Bluffton was also odd in that our team's lead was taken away in the last few minutes of play by three baskets, shot from the middle of the court. Five victories over Auburn, Wolf Lake, Alumni, Wabash, and Monroeville, broken only by a defeat at Kendallville, changed the outlook of the season. Fort Wayne lost the City Championship to C. C. H. S. by dropping two games, being defeated by one point in one game and two points in the other. Both teams were well matched. Huntington downed our team and Kendallville repeated by defeating the Blue and White by one point. Angola and Wabash both fell to the Blue and White, which ended the schedule.

TOURNAMENT

The District Tournament was again held in Fort Wayne, and again it was a success. Concordia College gymnasium was the seat of eighteen games with nineteen competitors. Everything was done in mammoth style and yet no details were left undone. With the Parent-Teachers' Association housing the visiting teams, the managers tending to the small necessities, the Seniors furnishing the eats, the orchestra controlling our spirits, the Rooters' Corps making the noise, and Coach Strum managing the affair in general, the tournament was the final triumph of basketball activities.

The spirit and general atmosphere during the whole tournament was a thing to be commented upon. Clean, true sportsmanship prevailed throughout the contests. What could be finer?

South Whitley won the tournament by defeating Kendallville in the finals. Fort Wayne played her first game in the afternoon of the first day, in which she easily defeated Woodburn by a score of 37 to 3. On the next morning Fort Wayne lost to Wolf Lake by a score of 12 to 15. Reluctantly the curtain dropped before the last scene of basketball for the Blue and White. To accomplish victory no stone was left unturned, and work was the cry. But it is all over now, and the memories of our basketball season shall always flavor our dreams.

The 1922 Schedule and Results are as follows:

			Fort Wayne
Dec. 2	South Whitley,	18	27
Dec. 3	Auburn,	27	8
Dec. 9	Decatur,	16	15
Dec. 10	South Whitley,	22	15
Dec. 16	Bluffton,	21	16
Dec. 22	Auburn,	17	30
Dec. 30	Wolf Lake,	16	18
Jan. 6	Alumni,	22	29
Jan. 14	Kendallville,	21	15
Jan. 20	Wabash,	24	32
	Monroeville,	22	45
Feb. 4	Huntington,	16	55
Feb. 7	C. C. H. S.,	14	13
Feb. 10	Angola,	26	31
Feb. 15	C. C. H. S.,	18	16
Feb. 17	Wabash,	21	23
Feb. 24	Kendallville,	26	25
	TOURNAMENT		
Mar. 3	Woodburn,	3	37
Mar. 4	Wolf Lake,	15	12
	Totals	404	423

Wilfred Hosey, Captain

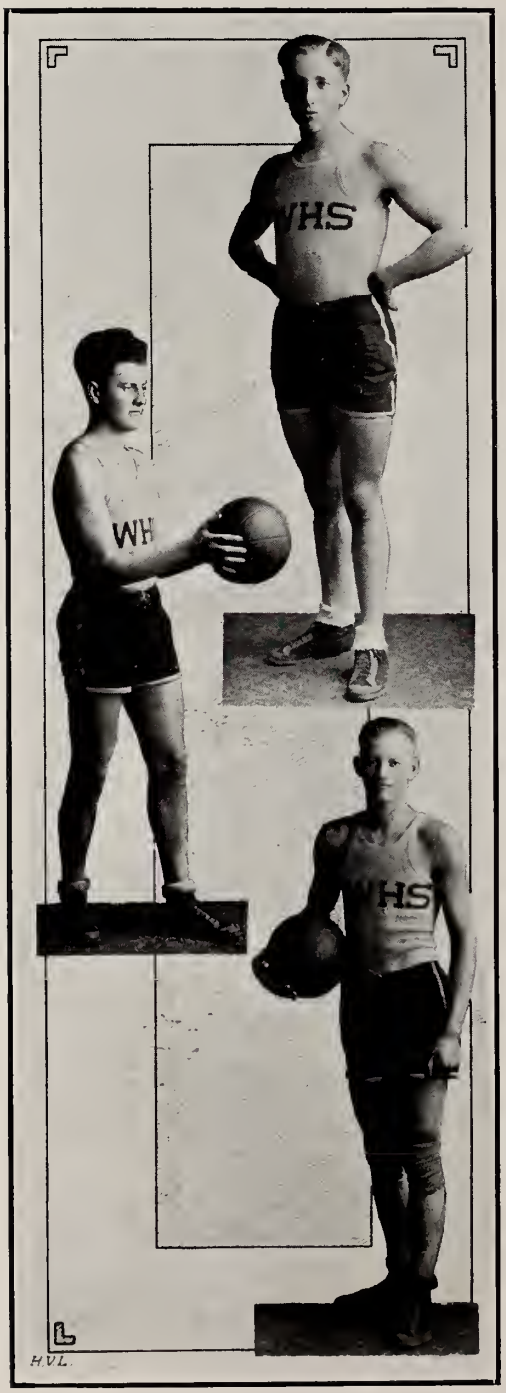
Wilfred Hosey captained our team through the season and was a captain in the true sense of the word. Hosey as a forward managed and directed the game from his position as a true general, and, what is more, he was a leader as a point maker, having made the greater part of Fort Wayne's scores. His generalship, basket eye, leadership and his ability to play the ball marked him as one of the outstanding players in the basketball history of our school. Last year Willie made the team, this year he made the all-district second team and next year as Captain his possibilities are unlimited.

Louis Norris

Louis Norris started the season out as center, but later shifted to forward. Norris has a strong build, which makes him a great defensive forward. "Louie" is an accurate shooter of free throws, and is a steady point getter from the floor. He is a good shot from any point on the floor. He is a man who plays the floor with precision, and worked with Hosey in perfect co-ordination. In short, Norris is an all around player. He also leaves for the Southside High School, where he is expected to be a mainstay on the team.

Floyd Bergel

Floyd Bergel was a forward on our team who completed the necessities of a good team with his skill at playing the floor. "Bugs" is a fast man on the court, and this feature, linked with his expert basket shooting, won him a place on the team as a formidable player. He was accurate, both in long distance shooting and short shots. Sickness that visited Bergel in the middle of the season was a drawback that marred his basketball year, but "Bugs" got back into the last games. This is also his last year.



Louis Wilkens

Louis Wilkens was one of the two players of the varsity from the previous year upon which this year's team was built. Wilkens played running guard and it was from this position that "Butch" demonstrated his ability at breaking his opponent's teamwork. Besides being a good guard, he had an eye for the basket which brought him many field goals from the center of the court. Sickness handicapped "Louie" and kept him out of the tournament, but nevertheless he was a great factor in the victories of the team. Wilkens goes to Southside High, where, doubtless, he will shine.

Paul Elliott

Paul Elliott, a Sophomore, came in time only for the tail end of the season, but he carried the blunt of the opponents' atack as guard with the ease of a veteran. "Gunboat" is a capable guard who can be depended upon to shoot a long one when necessary. He is a man of endurance who follows the ball and handles himself on the floor in good manner. His bulky form served to break up plays that came his way, and, furthermore, he is a good dribbler. Elliott has two more years at basketball and will do his starring at Southside High.

Eugene Bennhoff

Eugene Bennhoff came into our midst a little late for the first games, but his playing in the later games showed him to be a real basketball player. Bennhoff, because of his lanky form, was immediately put into the center position, where his aggressive ability and ability to get the tap-off became an important adjunct in the making of an efficient team. Eugene is a good follow-up man. He will be with the Blue and White next year, and he is expected to fill the center position as a still greater player.

Richard Miller

Richard Miller played the position of backguard steadily from the beginning of the season to the end, and, furthermore, he played it well. Dick is a good bulky backguard, who climbed over anybody that came his way. He was a serious, hard plugger, never failing in practice, and always in every mixup at his end of the floor. He played his position coolly and deliberately. This was the first and last year for Dick in basketball, and he proved to be a valuable man.

Marion Shaffer

Marion Shaffer, the man of rangy build, played the position of guard with skill. Shaffer opened up the season as a center, but soon switched to backguard, where his natural qualities netted him a position. Many sure shots were knocked down by those far-reaching arms of Shaffer's. Jake took care of a lot of territory at his end of the floor, and he missed very few rebounds from the backboard. When it came to tangles, Shaffer always came out on top. He leaves us, and a valuable all-around athlete is lost.

Elmer Knatz

Elmer Knatz came out for the team with small hopes of making the varsity, but thru hard work made the position of forward, where he could be relied upon to make a timely basket. Elmer is a useful man, as he works with the team with perfect teamwork and is skillful at handling the ball. Although he is of small stature, he is a wiry forward of many tricks. Speed, plus accurate shooting, makes Knatz a member of the team. Sickness hampered him, but with one more year ahead of him, he will unquestionably be an outstnading star.

Adolph Hartman

Adolph Hartman, the fighter of fighters, won his leter by plugging after the guard position. Hartman has a bulky build that enables him to stop anyone coming his way. Discouragement has not interfered with his determination and, although fighting an uphill battle, Hartman won his letter by the middle of the season. "Otto" is an energetic, ferocious player, much to the sorrow of his opponents. He had very little experience before he entered the court this year, but before he leaves the school we expect Hartman to be a regular star. He will be with us next year and will probably fill the guard position.

Left to Right: Granger, White, Curee, Williams, Cook, Florence, Kowalczyk.

Basketball Reserves

The Reserves, our second team in basketball, had a very successful season. This is the first year Fort Wayne has had a second team and it is a great benefit to athletics in that it helps the varsity and opens an avenue for more persons to get into athletics. The Reserves, besides the daily encounters with the varsity, met nine other teams, five of which they defeated. One of the most interesting games was the game between the Reserves and Seniors. The Reserves lost the game by only three points. The Reserves are to be commended on their faithful work and service which they rendered the varsity and school. This team is a treasurehold of future star basketball jewels.

The Reserve team was composed of the following: Granger, forward; Curee, forward; Kowalczyk, center; Florence, guard; White, backguard; Cook, guard; Williams, backguard.

The Reserves schedule and results are as follows:

Reserves	9	Bluffton	17
Reserves	15	Bethany	17
Reserves	37	Huntertown	11
Reserves	14	Spencerville	17
Reserves	13	R. S. T.	5
Reserves	16	C.C.H.S. Reserves	7
Reserves	17	Browns	4
Reserves	14	C.C.H.S. Reserves	9
Reserves	7	Seniors	11
Reserves' Totals	142	Opponents' Totals	98

Back Row: Goeriz, Wilkens, Eggeman, Norris, Lochner.
Middle Row: Shafer (Asst. Mgr.), Newland, Walters, Hartman, Strum (coach).
Front Row: Springer, Fair, Hand, Meyer, Cook.

Track Review

On March 24th, Track made its debut into the athletic year. An inter-class indoor meet was held at the Y. M. C. A. in which about twenty-five tried for honors. The results were not very encouraging but it stirred up much material hitherto unknown.

A City-wide Amateur track meet was held under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. and Coach Strum entered a Blue and White team, which captured third place.

Circumstances strangled all pretence of developing a team. Old Jupiter from his damp throne drenched our city with an everlasting deluge of rain and since there was no gymnasium to practice in no practice was held. About one week before the Columbia City Triangular meet, Old Sol beamed down upon our water-soaked city and the track men limbered up.

On April 22 our track team journeyed to Columbia City to compete in a triangular meet with Columbia City and Warsaw. Coach Strum entered thirteen men, of whom four placed. Warsaw took first, Columbia City second and Fort Wayne third. Captain Walters made 7 points, Goeriz 4, Meyer 3, and Springer 1, making a total of 15 points. In general our team showed good quality but

(Continued on Page 168)

Back Row: Hendrick (Mgr.), Deister, Shaffer, Miller, Possell (asst coach).
Middle Row: Bergel, Stout, Hosey, Carrington, Strum (coach).
Front Row: Emrick, Huffman, Ormerod, Beidenweg.

Baseball Review

Baseball, the great American sport, started off when, before May 17, the baseball fever visited the baseball thoroughbreds and the old pill became lively.

Four veterans of last year's nine were with us this year. Possell, last year's twirler, was declared ineligible, so he acted as coach while Coach Strum was busy with track. Captain Hosey on second, Deister on first, Carrington on third, and Miller in the outfield served as a basis for the '22 team. Practice consisted of infield work, outfield workouts and scrimmage with the second team.

At Bluffton our team opened up the season by a defeat. It was not a bad opening, considering the high rank of Bluffton's nine and the greenness of our team. The game was marred by many errors on both sides.

										R	H	E
Fort Wayne	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	3	7	5
Bluffton	2	0	4	0	0	5	0	0	0	11	8	5

On the following Saturday our team traveled to New Haven and lined up against the N. H. H. S. Our team clouted the ball all over the field and Miller and Shaffer each knocked a home run. "Jake" Shaffer tried the pitcher's box for the first time and he fitted into the position as the pitcher of the team.

										R	H	E
Fort Wayne	2	6	0	1	0	0	4	0	0	13	18	1
N. H. H. S.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	4	8

Our team met Garrett, the champs of Northern Indiana, at Lincoln Life field

(Continued on page 168)

Standing: Pohlmeyer, Phipps, Possell (coach), Martin
Sitting: Bowers, Walters, Coffey, Carrington, Gordon.

Class Basketball

The 12A team (formerly 12B) was the championship team. Having won ten victories over their schoolmates, two over outside high school teams and one over the Reserves, the Seniors assured themselves of the championship title. The Seniors defeated the Reserves in a preliminary game to the final game of the tournament by a score of 11 to 7. La-Otto High School and Spencerville High School were also conquered by the Seniors, both games being played on foreign floors.

Interest was so keen in inter-class basketball that the Spotlight chose three all-star teams: *First Team:*

F—Carrington, 12A.
F—Workman, 12B.
C—Walters, 12A.
G—Coblentz, 11B.
G—Coffey, 12A.

Second Team:

F—Martin, G., 12A.
F—Eichenseher, P.G.
C—Dutton, P.G.
G—Pohlmeyer, 12A.
G—Crance, P.G.

Third Team:

F—Englehart, 11A.
F—Titus, P.G.
C—Smith, 9B.
G—Steager, 11A.
G—Casebeer, 11A.

Final Standing of Class Teams

Class	Won	Lost	Percentage
12A	10	0	1.000
11A	7	3	.700
P.G.	6	4	.600
11B	6	4	.600
10B	4	6	.400
9B	3	7	.300
9A	3	7	.300
12B	1	9	.100

Track Review

(Continued from page 165)

a lack of experience. This inexperience was minimized by two weeks of hard work before the Bluffton meet.

Fort Wayne won a decisive victory over Bluffton by piling up 64 points to the 35 points of Bluffton. Our team made 9 out of the 12 firsts. Goeriz was the star, having made 18 points, and Captain Walters followed close with 12 points. The results showed an improvement of the team, but it was still very much in need of practice.

THE DISTRICT MEET.

The wind whirled down over the sunny track field on the fatal day of May 13, 1922. Fourteen schools clashed for honors and when the dust had cleared away, Fort Wayne had secured third place. The Blue and White team made points in the high hurdles, low hurdles and running broad jump. Walters took first in the high hurdles and third in the low hurdles making him high point winner for Fort Wayne with 6 points. Goeriz took first in the low hurdles, making him 5 points, while Meyers made 3 points by taking second in the high hurdles. Wilkens finished third in the running broad jump, netting him 1 point.

The relay was won by our team in a thrilling race. Meyers was the star, having done more than his share, and Fair, Goeriz and Hartman held more than their own. The relay topped off the successful meet.

Goeriz, Walters, Meyers, Hartman and Fair went to the state meet held at Earlham and represented this district in the high hurdles, low hurdles and relay. Our relay team took second place in the state meet.

Following is the number of points won by each school: Columbia City, 19 1/3; Auburn, 18; Fort Wayne, 15; Geneva, 11; Kendallville, 9; Lima, 8; Garrett, 8; Decatur, 6 1/3; Angola, 1 1/3; Monument City, 1; South Whitley, 1; Petroleum, 0; Bluffton, 0; Liberty Center, 0.

Name	Interclass Meet	Col. City Meet	Bluffton Meet	District Meet		Total
Walters	14	7	12	6		39
Goeriz	47	4	18	5	Relay	74
Meyers	16	3	8	3	Relay	30
Wilkens	5	0	8	1		14
Hartman	18	0	5	0	Relay	23
Springer	11	1	5	0		17
Fair	3	0	0	0	Relay	3

CLASS TRACK

Three inter-class track meets were held last spring, from which the varsity team was chosen. In all there were about fifty contestants to take part. The first meet was held indoors at the Y. M. C. A., in which the 12A team placed first. In the next meet for field events the Seniors again won. All track events were held at Centlivre Park. In the last meet the Seniors captured the tournament. Goeriz was the individual star, having made 47 points. Hartman came second with 18 points.

Class	Indoor Meet	Field	Track	Total
12A	23½	18	37	78½
12B	5½	12	19	36½
10A	11½	9	6	26½
11B	16½	0	5	21½
11A	9	3	9	21
10B	3	2	2	7

Baseball

(Continued from Page 166)

and whipped them with ease. The game was somewhat marred when Dennis, of Garrett, had his collar bone broken by a collision at second with Shaffer. The game was a little comeback to the only defeat of the '21 team.

										R	H	E
Garrett	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1—	3	3	8
Fort Wayne	5	2	4	0	0	3	4	0	*—	18	11	5

We have every reason to believe that our team will have a successful season. The showing thus far marks it as a first rating team and a team of many diamond stars.

Standing: Vail, Heighway (coach), Fry.
Sitting: Alberts, Irmscher, Willson, Brumbaugh, Hadley
Front: Smith, Calbeck.

Girls Athletic Activities

By Kathryn Willson

The past year has been a very successful one for girls' athletics in spite of a number of handicaps. Miss Heighway, coach, was unable to be here during most of the basketball season and all of baseball. However, Miss Florence Pickard, an alumnus of the '16 class of our own school, took up Miss Heighway's splendid work while she was gone.

The second week in October found twenty-five Seniors and a large number of Junior and Sophomore girls "working out" under coach's able direction. In latter November eighteen girls from the three classes were ordered to report for "varsity" practice. At this time those who had failed to be called the first time became disinterested and dropped out of the class practice also.

Miss Heighway kept us all at hard work, saying she would not choose a team until the night before the first game. Even last year's varsity regulars were not sure of berths on the first team. Immediately after Thanksgiving those out for the team were put into training. (Oh, we loved it!) We were anxiously awaiting the selection of a team. But three days before the opening game with the Alumni, Miss Heighway had to leave us. And no team had been chosen! Then Miss Pickard appeared on the scene to rescue us. The following girls' team was finally picked to represent F. W. H. S. against its former stars: Sophia Irmscher, Gretchen Smith, Mary Calbeck, forwards; LaVera Vail, center; Kathryn Willson, captain;

Mabel Fry, side-center, and Louise Brumbaugh, Jeannette Albert and Margaret Heine, guards.

Anxious as we all had been before the game, we were in ecstacies after the game, for we had vanquished our elders 20 to 8! This gave us more fight for our game the following night at Auburn. Mary Calbeck came down with the mumps that morning, so Elizabeth Hadley "subed" in her place. The game was featured by holding and over-guarding but we proved too speedy for even that and were victorious 13-4.

Our next contest was a real test. We were found wanting in some way. The tall forwards of the Decatur team were also such accurate shots that this time we fell 24-19. This game also was very rough.

On December 22 Auburn played a return game at St. Paul's gym. We were able to conquer them 17-10 even with a number of our "subs" in the game. The feature of this game was its "peplessness."

After a long rest from basketball, on the 14th day of January we journeyed to the home of our ancient rivals, Kendallviile. This was a REAL game. The first half ended 5-1 in their favor. But we "came back strong" in the second half, determined to win. The second fifteen minute period ended 5-5! During the overtime period the ball see-sawed from one basket to the other. We were the lucky ones, however, and made the two points first. The Kendallville girls had a wonderful team, though, as they showed us in the return game. Albert, our reliable Jean, was a great factor in holding their score down. She played only the last ten minutes, but she proved her worth then.

The much heralded Lincoln Life team was our opponent on January 20th. In spite of their size, we, with our speed, overcame them 24-6.

The Monroeville "Lassies," usually a weaker team, were our superiors on the 27th of January. They emerged from an over-time game 11-9.

Due to some misunderstanding, athletic relationship with Decatur was cancelled and we never had the opportunity to gain revenge in a return game.

At St. Paul's, February 11th, a team appeared on the floor wearing bright red tams. We identified them as Columbia City. However, the tams didn't prove enough for until the last five minutes they were unable to score once. The game finaly ended with F. W. on the long end of a 32-6 score.

Our season ended on the 24th of February with a defeat. K. H. S. was the lucky team. No—not lucky, just superior. Anyone who saw that game will never forget the marvelous shooting of Hart and Canode, the forwards. The whole Kendallville team is to be congratulated on the fine team they had this season. Also, we thank and commend the K. H. S. girls for their splendid spirit. Fort Wayne girls will never forget them.

Thus ended our season—six victories and three defeats. We feel that the season was successful in that all games we lost we fought desperately to win and never gave up until the final whistle blew.

Miss Pickard was with us for all but two games, so to her goes a great deal of credit as well as to Miss Heighway. The team is greately indebted to both.

Following is a summary of the season's work:

Alumni, 8; F.W.H.S., 20.
Auburn, 4; F.W.H.S., 13.
Decatur, 24; F.W.H.S., 19.
Auburn, 10; F.W.H.S., 17.
Kendallville, 5; F.W.H.S., 7.
Lincoln Life, 6; F.W.H.S., 24.
Monroeville, 11; F.W.H.S., 9.
Columbia City, 6; F.W.H.S., 32.
Kendallville, 25; F.W.H.S., 11.
Total for opponents, 99.
Total for ;F.W.H.S., 152.
Total fouls—opponents, 76; F.W.H.S., 33.

(Continued on Page 173)

Kathryn Willson, Captain

"Katie" was elected to serve when "Brickie" graduated last year, and managed so well that she was chosen to continue this year as captain. And though she is small, she is so speedy that her opponent never knew where she was. Because of the splendid ability of Katie and LaVera to break up passes and show their wonderful teamwork, our opponents seldom used their centers in passes.

Gretchen Smith

Gretchen Smith, forward—"Gretch"—came to us from Decatur last year and immediately made good. She has a habit of dribbling which completely loses her guard and then scores the points for us. She scored 135 of the total points this year.

Sophia Irmscher

"Mickie" was always in a fine position to receive the ball from center. Though not a wonderful shot, she was so good at dodging and passing the ball to "Gretch" to enable *her* to score. "Mickie" never lost her temper, but was ever the amiable, sweet player against whom her opponents loved to play. Her smiling countenance will be greatly missed next year.

Louise Brumbaugh

Louise Brumbaugh is a steady, reliable guard, always on the job. No matter how good the forward was, "Jimmie" was always to be counted on to hold her down. She and "Jean" worked beautifully together.

LaVera Vail

Our lanky center was developed during her Junior year to fill "Brickie's" place. This she did most admirably. Seldom did LaVera lose the tap-off or her playing sense. No matter how serious the crisis LaVera remained steady and helped the rest of the team to do so. She always covered her ground in the center field.

Mary Calbeck

A quick "sub" for forward position, "Lefty" proved her worth many times during the season. Her teammates always knew where she'd be to receive the ball. Next year will be Mary's opportunity to become a star.

Mabel Fry

"Mibbs" is a steady player of no mean ability. Although she didn't get into many games, she was very capable when she did. She always received the signals well. As do most of the team, "Mibbs" graduates this year.

Elizabeth Hadley

Elizabeth Hadley—an all around player. In the middle of the season a guard was needed. So "Lib", a forward, was tried out. She also tried out at side-center and proved herself a splendid all-around substitute. Lib is sure to make good at any position next year.

Jeannette Albert

Our old standby, "Jean" has labored for the "Blue and White" for three years and certainly deserved the sweater she won. She is quick and a stone wall of defense.

SENIOR GIRLS' CLASS BASKETBALL TEAM
Standing: Stein, Vail, Brumbaugh, Strodel, Goldberger,
Front: Pape, Heine.

Girls Athletic Activities

(Continued from Page 170)

In reward for the splendid efforts of the varsity girls' team this past year, the athletic association decided to award sweaters to them. The following girls received beautiful blue knit jersey sweaters with white F. W.'s: Louise Brumbaugh, Jeannette Albert, LaVera Vail, Sophia Irmscher, Gretchen Smith and Kathryn Willson. The girls all worked hard and faithfully for two years and no one grudges them their rewards.

In early April Miss Pickard called a meeting of all girls interested in indoor baseball. Each class organized for work and regular practices were held each week. A great deal of enthusiasm was evinced for indoor baseball but it is hoped that next year outdoor baseball may be enjoyed.

There isn't much material for next year's teams but there will be lots of chances for a good basketball team. It is up to the school to back the team, whatever its ability is. Everyone stand behind them and PUSH with your CHEERS!

"Who's who among the spectators"
"Come on Goeriz"
"Prospects good"
"A tense moment"
"On your mark"
Scenes at TRACK MEET May 6th
"Headin' towards goal"
Coach Strum
"Victory and Smiles"
"Signs of weariness"
"Norris"
"Let's go Ft. Wayne"
"The Strength of Hercules"
"Victory for Ft. Wayne"

WEATHER: Far and warmer; probably rain or snow.

THE SPORTLITE

"SCHOOL THE BOOST"

PUBLISHED WEAKLY

VOL. 0, No. 13. HIGH WAYNE FORT SCHOOL

HARTMAN-SHAFFER FUED GROWS TENSE

"FIKLE"

MUSICAL COMEDY

Act I

Scene: Bluffton basketball court.
Team: Hurrah, we are winning.
(Rah rah's in a distance)
(Enter Coach Strum)
Strum: You are a good team.

Act II

Seen: Same.
Team: Gramercy, we ain't winning.
(Enter Coach Strum)
Strum: Your a heck of a team.
Team: Gramercy! By the odds ends.
Curses.
(Curtain)

POLICE NEWS

Ormorod, Dunlap and Eggomun were arested by fighting over a box of candy. Lucky for the jailbirds, Hendrick happened along and talked the judge out of the gallows.

A ferosius looking guy was caught riding the blinds on a train bound for Tuledu. He gave his name as Fair but the judge said it was unfair.

SPORTLIGHT STAFF

Editor ..... Mo BcMillen
Society ..... Newl Daleand
Chief Boss ..... Asher Strum
Jokes ..... Knatz & Haynor
Poet ..... Walters
Girls' Athletics ..... Carrington
Janitor ..... Deister
Illustrator ..... Meyers

"WHO LAUGHS LAST LAUGHS BEST"

(By Georiz.)

MELLOW DRAMA

Taken From Life

ACT I.

Seen: Evensville Hotel, in Room.
Bergel (the villan): "Let's swipe sum towels."
Dunlap: "O dear me no."
Bergel: "Curses, then I will."

ACT II.

Second Seen: Football Field, Fort Wayne.
C. Strum (hero): "I received a letter from Evensville telling me about a few missing articles. It's up to you men to return them."
(The thick plottens.)
Bergel: "Curses, my plot is foiled."
(Knashing of teeth.)

ACT III.

Seen: Postoffice.
Bergel (to himself): "I'll send these back and fool 'em all. Ha, He. Ha, He."

ACT IV.

Seen: 1 month later.
Mr. Strum: "I never heard from Evensville—it was all a bluff."
(Pause)
Mr. Strum: (Snicker—snicker.)
Also (He, He. Ho,Ho. Ha, Ha.)
(Curtain)

SUSPENSE ACCOUNT

This being a student publication, nothing will be concealed from the readers.

Following is the suspence account of the "Sport-lite":

EXPENDITURES

Staff Car, Ford 12	$ 50.00	
Gas and Misc. Ex.	9,999.99	
Fountain Pens for Staff	387.03	
Total Cost of Publication including Cuts, Ink, Paper, etc.	0.10	
Dress Suits for Janitors' Banquets	88.04	
2 Chess Boards and Chessmen	16.00	
Life Insurance Policy for Major Staff	187.00	
		$10,728.16

RECEIPTS

Subscriptions	$ 0.89	
Want Ads	1.22	
Advertising	2.35	
From Pres. Harding for printing speches in full	18.34	
From School Board for suppressing scandal	182.04	
	$ 204.84	
Grand Hole		$10,523.32

P. S. We forgot to deduct railroad expenses, as the staff is leaving town tonight.

Shafer Wins in Run While Otts Takes Shot-Put.

The feud is the greatest excitement that has shaken the school since Fort Wayne captured third place in the triangular meet at Columbia City. Onlookers declare the feud to be a tie but Shafer claims that he's ahead, beings as how he beat Hartman by 13 ft. in the run while Hartman only beat him 4 ft. in the shot put. Both sides refuse to say nothing on the matter at all somewhat. Both sides are waxing furiously especially Otts and Jake. Se the Police Gazette for further developments.

ANCIENT ORDER COLLAPSES

The most honorary ancient order of the Phisical Brotherhood of Antimated Wysongs met its doom when Norris and Miller wandered from the regulations of the club. Both were struck by a large arrow and are now dead to the world. This action has a great affect on the social relm of scool life. The only to remaining members, "O you quit" Hosey and "Ata boy" Bergel, declare that the school is being feminized and the world is going to the bow-wows. Norris says he is going to spend the rest of his life righting delicate poetry. He expects to revise that old favorite, "Mary had a liddle lam."

X= UNKNOWN QUANTITY
ALL GAUL IS DIVIDED
INTO THREE PARTS—
ET U BRUTE
SLIP THE BALL
BRAINS WIN THE GAME OLD KID—
SEPT. 23 RD
X²+1/4—
THIRD DIMENSION
LAW OF CONFUSION
IONS & MOLECULES
SUE FOR DIVORCE
ARMINIUS GAUL
ET CET
OW
'BOUT THE END OF ANY MONTH
YOU ARE THE CREAM OF THE COUNTRY— RULERS OF TO-MORROW—THE VERY ESSENCE OF LIFE ITSELF
GUESS I'LL MAKE MY STRENGTH USEFUL
OW! OW-W-W-W- OH MY HEADACHE
MOSTLY ON TEST DAYS
—AND TWO MORE HOURS TO GO
JUNE 14TH.
SEPT. 6TH
SEE HOW IT'S DONE
BE BRIEF
AH--- HMM-
SPOT LIGHT
EDITOR
SEPT. 30TH
WILLIE
NHS
DECEMBER 2ND
HUFFACHNER '22

Chronology of the Year 1921-1922

SEPTEMBER

6—Awakened to the drab realization that all is not well. NATURALLY! It is the opening day of school. However, "It is always fair weather when good fellows get together," and we find that worthy and able gentleman, Mr. Croninger, elevated to the enviable position of principal.

It is by co-operation we hope to show you, sir, our whole-hearted approval of your selection for this exalted position among us.

10—After four days of nervous anticipation relief has come. We welcome you, Mr. Null, the ablest and finest advisor of the Spotlight.

20—The "Sober Seniors" gathered for their annual lobbying contest. All officers were elected without bloodshed.

23—Coach Strum, the idol of our athletes, true to our predictions, has moulded a winning squad.

Fort Wayne 28, Hicksville 6. It was hard work, Coach Strum, we know, but we all appreciate your indomitable courage and tenacity.

29—As per our Spotlight, the girls' picnic was a magnanimous success. In the future every *"single"* girl is expected to take part in the class parties. And so we find discrimination again, yet it is really termed connubial bliss.

30—The Spotlight made its initial bow today. True—its policy is commendable, as policies usually are, but in this instance we are confident that this policy shall be our editor's guide.

OCTOBER

2—The team won again. Fort Wayne 21, Decatur 0. Good work, boys, and with no individual luminaries as we hoped.

7—Mud-boats greatly in evidence today at Bluffton, but it was surely worth the effort to see our team win their third game, 12 to 6, Bluffton being the victim.

11—Great news. We now have as an addition to the curriculum a real-for-sure movie machine. Oh yes, it's merely for educational purposes, but a great advantage. Yes, you will still have to go to the Orpheum or Jefferson with your date.

15—It was a sad blow, but what really counted was the sportsmanship the teams showed. Scott High beat us, but they were bigger and better. It was the fight our boys put up we appreciated. We are with you, team.

19—Blessings of school days—teachers' convention at Indianapolis for three days. Three days of "No Work—No Worry."

28—Senior County Fair plans announced in Spotlight. Can the *"married"* girls come to this?

NOVEMBER

2—Great Show. We liked it. Those "Style Shows" are the things to get the crowds.

11—As we anticipated, the County Fair was the REAL thing. The birds and beasts were there as was the clown with antiquated antiques.

12—F. W. H. S. vs. C. C. H. S.—Tie.

22—Student Players play with Helen Pape tonight, at Helen's playgrounds on Cass street.

25—Thanksgiving—May the holidays come thick and fast.

DECEMBER

2—Opening of Basketball season a great success. Both varsity teams win—due, we believe, to the excellent work of the coaches, Miss Heighway and Mr. Strum. Oh no, the girls weren't conscious of their new uniforms and we all liked them.

5—Arletta Schmuck's brilliant and inimitable power of speech won for her the first "Extemp Contest" and brought down the house, killing the other 10 contestants.

8—"Open house" for parents and friends. My parents were there too. I consider the "Open House Plan" an absolute failure.

20—The "Maid of France' proved to be an eminent success. Bab Urbahns played the leading role, that of "Joan of Arc." She more than just played it, she gave it caste.

23—Vacation, Vacation,
All over this nation,
The object of all students' anticipapation,
Dissipation, Dissipation,
Our daily ration,
Causing parents and friends great consternation.

31—Did you have a good time during your Christmas vacation?

JANUARY

2—Those who have sufficiently revived from the busy Christmas season reported back at school today. Many familiar faces were missing but Mr. Keenan of the Anthony reports the last of the celebrants have departed from his place. We will next canvass the jail.

3—The sympathy of the entire body goes out to Miss Heighway at the death of her venerable father, whose activities in behalf of better education in this state will long be remembered.

10—Announcement of musical courses to be given in high school next semester. I. J. Paderewski will be hitting for the tall timbers by June.

20—Sophomore party at the Jefferson Club rooms tonight. Even though Weiss and Stein were conspicuous by their absence all had a really enjoyable time.

21—Purdue Glee Club.

25—Three days in which to bolster our courage. The promotion cards are coming—the die has been cast.

27—Waterloo has nothing on our high school. As I stand upon the lofty heights gazing upon the wrathful destruction and lascerated carcases of the fallen heroes in this great battle for knowledge, my compassion is aroused. I feel a slinking tendency to give a derisive chuckle. My deep wounds are merely scratches and the hurt is mitigated.

I Just Skinned Through.

30—Farewell, lucky seniors. Now that your proficiency in making big stones into litle ones has entitled you to your freedom, you have gone out into the world and 200 other incorrigibles have come to take your place.

FEBRUARY

Welcome, Freshman!

3—Spotlight announces "Eye-Openers Coming." Would not such an announcement be better heavily veiled in secrecy? Mr. Volstead says "Nihil faciendum est" on such things during the scourge of his far famed bill of aridity. What is the secret?

12—Authentic honor roll for first semester announced. The most familiar and famous names in high school seem to have been forgotten.

18—The most unkind cut of all. The avowed purpose of the faculty seems to be to establish some long distance records in attending High School. Many enrolled "Students" were under the impression that persistency in enrolling would eventually give them the coveted sheep-skin.

27—High School girls get terrible thrill. The irresistible countenances of the Caldron Staff printed in the Spotlight today.

MARCH

3—Sectional Basketball Tournament in full swing. Fort Wayne has practice game with Woodburn, defeating them by an overwhelming score.

4—The real test for our team came today, when they were matched with Wolf Lake. In order not to upset the precedent set by our teams in the years gone by, they played their worst game of the season and were devoured by the wolves from Wolf Lake.

24—Leo bows to F. W. H. S. in the county contest by a unanimous decision.

31—Our debaters travel to Richmond and lose there, while Richmond travels here and loses.

APRIL

1—The joke's on me. I just read the list of possible grads.

10—District oratorical contest. F. W. H. S. loses out, Oyer unanimous coming in second.

16—An official announcement of the honor role of the class of '22 brings out the fact that Arletta Schmuck has collected the most book knowledge during her four years of endeavor at the high school, affording her the opportunity to realize her position—that of Valedictorian.

23—Congratulations, Mr. Harris. Every student of the high school who has been fortunate enough to come into contact with Mr. Harris feels that no better selection for the principalship of the new South Side High School could have been made.

26—Our classy little Juniors took Steuben County by unanimous decision

28—LaVera Vail is to be highly congratulated on her work in the first Indiana high school commercial meet, which was held in Muncie. In this meet LaVera captured the highest honor.

MAY

2—Baseball season opens.

12—"We Are Going to Have a Commencement Dance." "Whoopie!"

12—Fort Wayne High cops third place in sectional Track Meet.

19—Miss Suter, whose laudable effort has again made the Senior Play possible and surely successful, had so overtaxed in final preparations for the show, by the clownish antics of a certain member of the cast, that we fear we will lose her to the big leagues. Miller Huggins has been scouting around school incognito since the unfortunate occurrence. Her aim and precision at hurling has made her invaluable to the national pastime. Look out, Miss Suter.

Koerber Cup in danger. LeMar Lehman rescues it.

27—The Senior Play. Some Show. Talent galore—technique to spare. Chuck Miles—the modern Romeo—cannot be surpassed and might aptly be dubbed "The Great Lover of the Stage." "Earthen" Stein—the shy and winsome lass, possesses all the qualities of a composite personality, consisting of Pavlowa and the ancient Juliet. She was wonderful and in my opinion is a potential Broadway star.

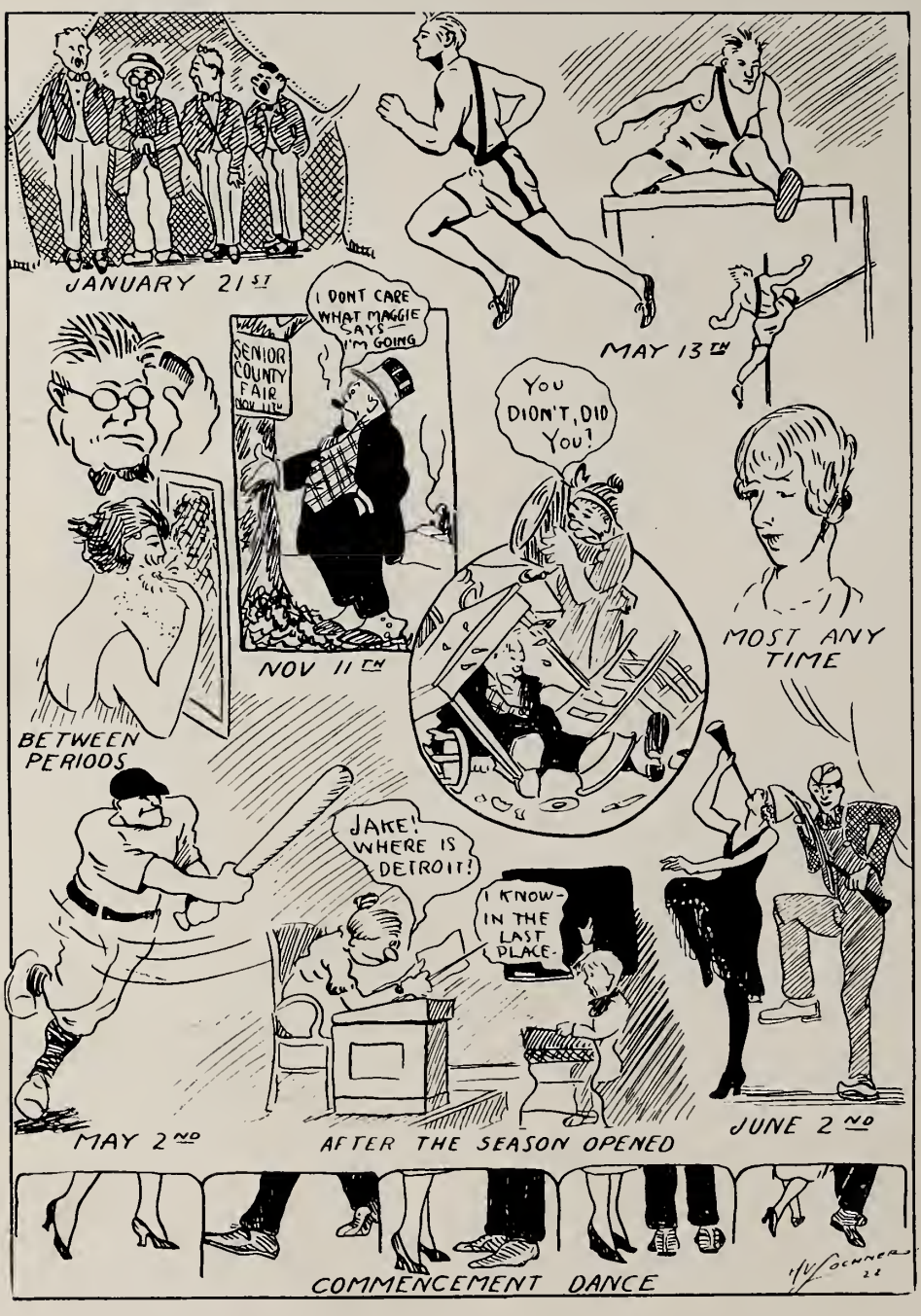
In fact, the whole show was inconceivably brilliant and each player deserves a plethora of praise and applause.

JUNE

2—Spotlight Vaudeville.

9—Farewell, Seniors!! We have come to the parting of the ways. Some of you shall go out of this school to face the trials and tribulations on the road to success upon whose most dangerous slopes the ubiquitous rocks of failure protrude from the otherwise troublesome surface of your path with such malicious and menacing regularity.

This all means putting your shoulder to the wheel and pushing harder. High—higher you will climb and we wish you the greatest success.


JANUARY 21ST
I DONT CARE WHAT MAGGIE SAYS — I'M GOING
SENIOR COUNTY FAIR
NOV 11TH
BETWEEN PERIODS
MAY 13TH
YOU DION'T, DID YOU?
MOST ANY TIME
JAKE! WHERE IS DETROIT!
I KNOW- IN THE LAST PLACE-
MAY 2ND
AFTER THE SEASON OPENED
JUNE 2ND
COMMENCEMENT DANCE

"If you can't laugh at the jokes of these ages, don't laugh at the age of these jokes."

Simplified

Whatever trouble Adam had,
No man in the days of yore,
Could say when he had been told a joke,
I've heard that joke before.

□ □ □

Even if a boat arrives on time, it gets docked just the same.

□ □ □

Business

When Bridget climbed into the chair
Her nerves were in a fidget;
The dentist couldn't crown her tooth
So he proposed to Bridget.

□ □ □

Examiner (questioning an applicant for life-saving job): "What would you do if you saw a woman being washed out to sea?"

App.: "I'd throw her a cake of soap."

Ex.: "Why a cake of soap?"

App.: "To wash her back."

□ □ □

S. Bond: "Harry ate something that poisoned him."

H. Hoffman: "Croquette?"

S. Bond: "Not yet, but he's very ill."

□ □ □

Wife: "Our new maid has sharp ears."

Hus.: "I've noticed that the doors are all scratched up around the key holes."

□ □ □

Pharoah: "I need money. Someone must cough up."

Ameroth: "Alas, sire, the coffers are all empty."

Encoiled

She tightly clings about him—
The dainty, slender thing,
For he was a wooden top,
And she—a long, white string.

□ □ □

Petey: "And your lips are just like rose petals."

Acie: "Really, now, I must say good-bye."

Petey: "Well, let's say it with flowers."

□ □ □

Mr. Gatwood: "Why, John Koepf learned to play the piano in no time."

Hertha: "Yes, I heard him playing it that way the other day."

□ □ □

Gus Rump: "That snappy fellow you just danced with is in my c ass."

Helen Pape: "You flatter yourself."

□ □ □

Proud Pater: "My son is raising cane in Cuba."

Pater No. 2 (not so proud): "So is mine."

□ □ □

Wun: "I just got thirty days for swiping a watch."

Too: "Well, I got ten days for murder."

Wun: "How come?"

Too: "After that I get hung."

□ □ □

Mrs. Voorhees: "Why, dear, you've got your shoes on the wrong feet."

Mr. Voorhees: "But, Henrietta, they are the only feet I have."

□ □ □

Bruns: "Wouldn't she Rockefe'ler?"

Fink: "I don't know, I never Astor."

Income—Outcome

I sent my son to Fort Wayne High
With a pat upon his back;
I spent ten thousand dollars
And got a quarter-back.

□ □ □

Raymond: "I love the good, the true, the beautiful, the innocent—"

Jean: "This is rather sudden but I think I will ask father."

□ □ □

Louis XIV.: "They hanged her in China."

Wm. the Conqueror: "Shanghai?"

Louis: "No, not very."

□ □ □

Mother: "You stood on the porch quite a while with that man last night."

Gladys: "Why, mother, I stood only for a second."

Mother: "But I'm sure I heard the third or fourth."

□ □ □

Funny how some girls wear silk stockings and other'll wear woolen ones. We guess it's just a matter of form.

□ □ □

Brilliantine: "Mrs. Jiggs is just dying to have me marry your daughter."

Jiggs: "Any other inducements?"

□ □ □

Miss Wingert: "Here, where did you get that rug?"

John Koepf: "The janitor gave it to me and told me to beat it."

□ □ □

Editor: "What are you drawing?"

Art Editor: "A dog."

Editor: "But where is his tail?"

Art Editor: "Oh that's still in the ink bottle."

□ □ □

Helen Pape: "I heard that 'Dick' Miller won a black lamp playing football."

Mary Calbeck: "I just knew he would win something in his athletics."

□ □ □

"Butch": "Do you care if I smoke?"

Marne: "I hate the very taste of tobacco."

Don't Stretch This

I'm going to quit the hold-up game
I'll hang around the joints no more,
And with a sigh and gasping cry,
The garter stretched upon the floor.

□ □ □

Miss Sites: "How near were you right on the third problem?"

Paul Liebman: "About two feet away."

□ □ □

Ione: "I think I will get my machine out and drive over to see my fellow."

Helen: "Sedan?"

Ione: "No, his name is Ed."

□ □ □

"Here's where I rub it into this guy," said the athletic coach as he applied the liniment.

□ □ □

Ferris: "What is a good remedy for corns?"

H. Rieke: "I dunno. I'm a student in law, not agriculture."

□ □ □

The bird we would like to send flowers to, is the one who invents a luminous glass eye to enable a blind man to see in the dark."

□ □ □

Eggeman: "Does Helen know much about automobiles?"

Hayner: "Gee, no! She asked me if I cooled my car by stripping the gears."

□ □ □

Caesar: "The mere fact that you have refused me does not bother me—there are others."

Cleo: "Yes, that's just why I refused you."

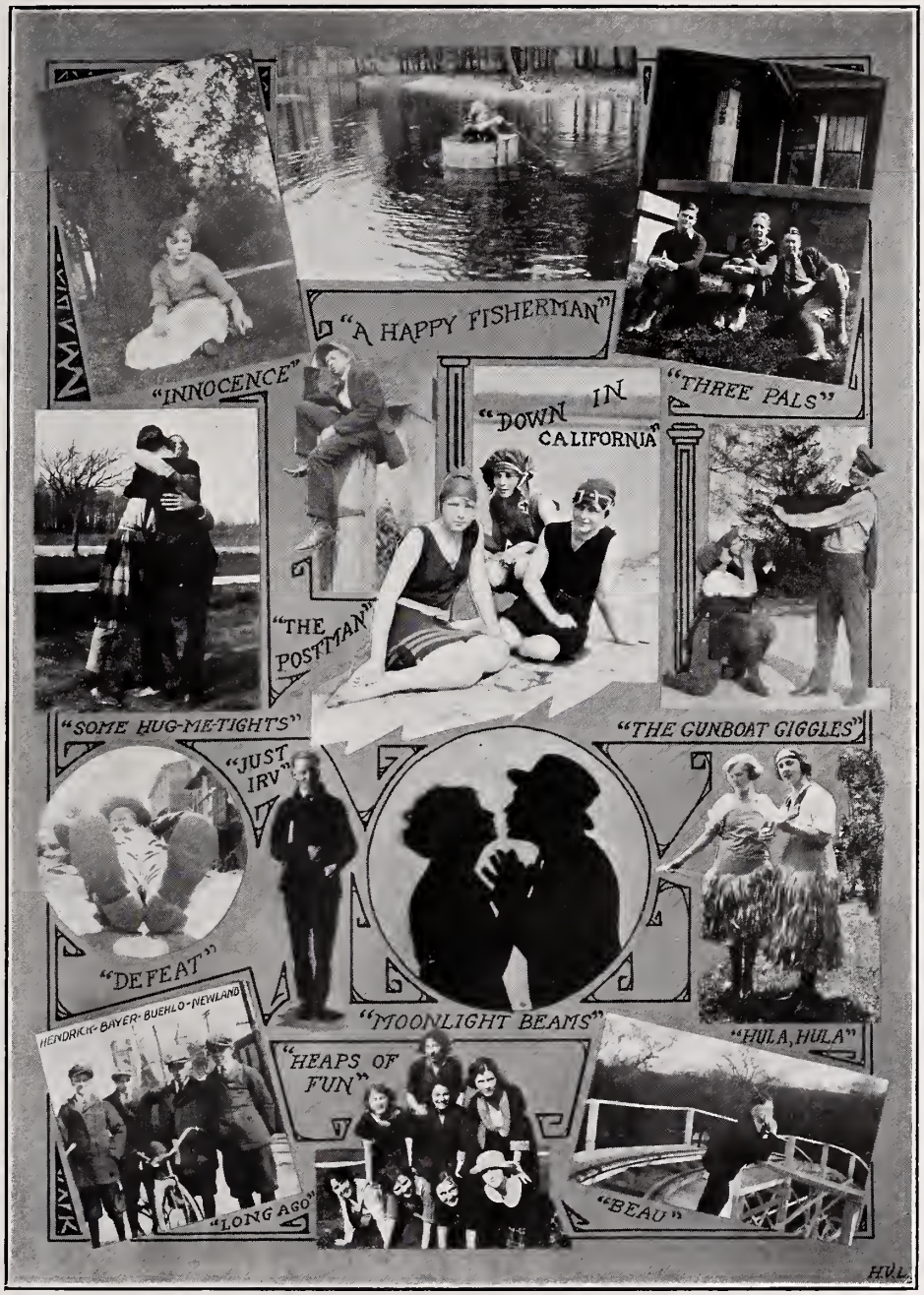
□ □ □

Dilts: "Why, there are Freshmen in this class that aren't as dumb as you are."

Pohlmeyer: "I know, sir, but they haven't been here as long as I have."

□ □ □

Next Stop

Ruth rode in my new cycle car,
On the seat in back of me.
I hit a bump at fifty-five,
And rode on ruthlessly.

"A HAPPY FISHERMAN"
"INNOCENCE"
"DOWN IN CALIFORNIA"
"THREE PALS"
"THE POSTMAN"
"SOME HUG-ME-TIGHTS"
"THE GUNBOAT GIGGLES"
"JUST IRV"
"DEFEAT"
"MOONLIGHT BEAMS"
"HULA, HULA"
HENDRICK-BAYER-BUEHLO-NEWLAND
"HEAPS OF FUN"
"LONG AGO"
"BEAU"
HVL

Hawkshaw, the First

Adam stood and watched his wife
Fall from an apple tree.
"Ah ha! at last I've found her out!"
"Eavesdropping," muttered he.

□ □ □

"Income tax!" grumbled the carpet as papa got the hammer.

□ □ □

Dutton: "The chorus girl broke her leg."
Coffey: "Is she out of a job?"
Dut.: "Oh, no, it was put in the cast."

□ □ □

Sophia: "What kind of a tree would scare your cat?"
Phyllis B.: "I haven't any idea."
Sophia: "A dog wood."

□ □ □

Gone But Not Forgotten

Here lies Henrietta White,
Who died of too much appetite.
While dining with her sweetheart Benny,
Henrietta crab too many.

□ □ □

She: "And are my lips the only lips you have ever kissed?"
He: "Yes, and they are the sweetest of all."

□ □ □

Huss: "Are the pictures in the rogue's gallery framed?"
Martin: "Yes, in guilt."

□ □ □

Crummitt: "He always was a bad egg, but nobody seemed to notice it while he was rich."
Ormerod: "Yes, he was alright until he was broke."

□ □ □

Great Scott!

If Ivanhoed the bonny brae,
And Athelstained his tunic new,
If Friar Tucked his food away,
Pray what, oh what, did Roderick Dhu?

□ □ □

Mr. Dilts: "Do you think that talkative women are the most popular?"
Mr. Suter: "What other kinds are there?"

A Secret Still

The old moonshiner had a secret
With many a bottle did fill,
And although I'm telling his secret,
His secret is a secret still.

□ □ □

Reckless Harry: "Madam, I'm sorry I killed your dog. Will you allow me to replace him?"
Miss Stake: "Oh, this is so sudden!"

□ □ □

Fresh: "Some pup you have there; where do you keep him?"
Soph: "In my room."
Fresh: "But it isn't healthy to keep a dog in your room, is it?"
Soph: Well, he is a strong dog and seems to stand it pretty well."

□ □ □

Miss Smeltzly: "Has not fortune ever knocked at your door?"
Howard Porsch: "He did once but I was out; ever since he has sent his daughter."
Miss Smeltzly:" Who do you mean?"
Howard: "Miss Fortune."

□ □ □

He talks like a book,
All his friends love to say,
What a pity he doesn't
Shut up the same way.

□ □ □

Winfield: "Would you like to hear the theory of kissing?"
Cath.: "No, I only care for applied science."

□ □ □

Deister: "What's the matter? You look sick."
Rump: "I've just undergone a serious operation."
Deister: "Appendicitis?"
Rump: "Worse than that; I had my allowance cut off."

□ □ □

Dunlap: "Why did Radkey soak you in the eye?"
Carrington: "I said his brother looked like a sap."
Dunlap: "That isn't any reason."
Carrington: "Yes, but they're twin brothers."

Mose: "I wonder when the game of poker originated."

Snowball: "In the time of Noah. He stacked the deck with pairs."

□ □ □

Miss Suter: "The stage is but in its infancy."

Bob Fink: "Yes, but the chorus isn't."

□ □ □

Orator Ferris: "You see I got up bright and early this morning."

Mr. Null: "Early, perhaps, but not bright."

□ □ □

Katy: "Why, I can't marry you; you're penniless."

Irv.: "That's nothing; the Czar of Russia was Nicholas."

□ □ □

First Servant: "How did you wear one eyebrow out?"

Sec. Serv.: "Well, you see, the door knobs at our house are rougher."

□ □ □

There has been some agitation for a new motto for coins. We offer one that suits all classes: "Abide with me."

□ □ □

Mother: "I don't know what to do with little Johnny."

Father: "What's the matter?"

Mother: "He's dug a hole in the back yard, and now he wants to bring it into the house."

□ □ □

Cecil Jamison: "He was driven to his grave."

Alva Jamison: "Sure he was; did you expect him to walk?"

□ □ □

Miss Pittenger: "Now I want you to name some beautiful song that is sad in its emotion."

Doug. Seeley: "Darling, why don't you answer me?"

□ □ □

"Bo" McMillen: "I'm a little stiff from foot-ball."

Elizabeth Pierce: "Where did you say you were from?"

Mr. Murphy: "How long did you study your history last night?"

John Stout: "Oh, about an hour and a half."

Mr. Murphy: "Well, you had better take your book home tonight; you left it lying on my desk last night."

□ □ □

"That ends my tale," said the monkey as he backed into the lawn mower.

□ □ □

Kath. Sheets (in chemistry, looking for NaOH).

Mr. Voorhees: "Have you found it yet?"

Kath.: "No."

Mr. Voorhees: "I always thought you were a good looker."

□ □ □

It Pays To Advertise!

Extract from a laundry advertisement: "Don't kill you wife, let us do the dirty work."

□ □ □

Autoitis

Our little Eddie's dead and gone,
  His face we'll see no more.
For what he thought was
  H2O was H2SO4.

Here he sleeps,
  One Johnny Tonker.
He rounded a turn
  Without a honker.

This monument's for
  One Henry Druck,
His Lizzy was lighter
  Than the truck.

Lies slumbering here
  One William Lake.
He heard the bell
  But had no brake.

At ninety miles
  Drove Ollie Pidd.
He thought he wouldn't
  Skid, but did.

At fifty miles
  Drove Edward Shawn.
The motor stopped
  But Ed went on.

Jane Saves the Day

(Continued from Page 138)

As Whitey sat on the bench his knees shook.

Throughout the day the different members of the gang were called to the office and told to report at one the next day with the tools necessary for cleaning the boards. Blank dismay was written on each face as the boys left the office. Just one hour and a half before the meet and they could never clean the boards in less than that! What was to be done?

Jack and Max were the stars of the Sophomore team; there was no hope without them.

On the way home Jack told his woes to Jane. She was frantic.

"Something has to be done, that's all there is to it. I'll call the girls over tonight and we'll have a confab.

Evening came and with it a group of indignant girls. For a long time nothing was said, then—

"Oh, girls! I have a heavenly idea. The teachers will leave the boys as soon as they see they're all there and working. Then we'll slip in and take their places and they can go to the meet."

The next afternoon came. A group of morose boys entered the school and set to work cleaning, under the vigorous guidance of "dear teacher." At about one-thirty, he left them, to go to the meet. Just as two struck, in walked the girls on the tragic scene of the despairing boys.

Six clouded faces brightened, and six glad exclamations were uttered.

An explanation ensued, at the end of which the boys tried to express their thanks. The girls would not listen to them. Jane's last sentence expressed their feelings exactly.

"Boys, now run along quick. If you can only carry off the old banner and show Bingville what a team our Sophomore class has, it will be all the thanks we ask for."

Thus, as always, the woman saved the day.

The Rehearsal

(Continued from Page 141)

born on the *north* bank of the Ohio river, and that only a very few of us even pretended to belong south.

The "Welsh Honeymoon," by Jeannette Marks, had the picturesque quality of the "Maker of Dreams," with a broader humor. The Welsh interior and the Welsh costumes were "atmospheric," the wooden shoes being well calculated to increase the nervous tension of the plot. Likewise the beaver hat of Robert Dreisbach, passer-by. Stephen Bond as the husband who expects his wife to die at midnight because a year before he had indulged the wicked hope that he might see her ghost in the churchyard on All Hallow's Eve—and did, is as restless and unintelligible to those not in the secret as such a husband ought to be. The boy, Harold McMillan, did a very excellent bit of acting as he followed, with horror and fright, his uncle's story. Mary Jane Crane, the wife who has the same guilty secret as her husband and who, like him, has in the year just passed come to like the other because of the gentleness engendered by the approaching calamity, is a winsome person in her most proper repentance. The moments of tension when the clock strikes were excellently done. The reason why nobody died as according to the legend each one should, is, as Stephen explained, "because of the modern times whatever." It was all very quaint and laughable, and that we got the laugh out of it was due to the good work of those who told the story.

This completes the third year of the existence of the drama club under the direction of Miss Suter. We suspect Miss Suter of having killed off more aspirants for the stage than the world will ever know. She is an exacting director; she has genuine ideals for her players. Now and then a student finds himself in this work, in the sense that he has found something to which he is willing to give more effort. For the others, they gain in expression, and they contribute much to our appreciation of literature, and to the gaiety of life as we live it in the Fort Wayne "High."

"They every scene with so much wit did store,
That who brought any in, went out with more."

The Passing of Youth

What difference do four years within a high school tend to make
Where all our carefree babyhood is lost for learning's sake;
The playmates of the yesterdays are comrades now in strife,
Content with the assurance that it all prepares for life.

The wonder and uncertainty that marked the childish face
Have been replaced by confidence and certain lines of grace;
The cotton hose and ribbon bows of little boys and girls
Have changed into long trousers and a galaxy of curls;

A nature-planned awakening of heart and soul and mind
Contrives to make us find ourselves—and when we have, we find
That wretched awkwardness of youth that was not understood
Has blossomed into straight young man, and lovely womanhood.

—Arletta Schmuck, '22.

Jokes

Joe Dye: "I have a terrible cold in my head."

Bliss Oyer: "Well, that's better than nothing."

□ □ □

Branstrator: "Father, what do they mean by gentlemen farmers?"

Father: "Gentlemen farmers are farmers who seldom raise anything but their hats."

□ □ □

Walters: "Where do you bathe?"

Possell: "In the spring."

Walters: "I didn't ask you when, I asked you where."

Fresh (statistically inquiring): "When is a young lady not a lady?"

Senior (yawning): "Usually."

□ □ □

Mitchell: "Was Ted sore after your little argument last night?"

Jerry Duryee: "You bet he was sore! He's in the hospital now."

□ □ □

Jerry Coffey: "Walter, don't you wish that the Lord had made you a woman?"

Possell: "Well, I—"

Jerry: "Never mind, maybe He has and you haven't found her yet."

Haw! Haw! Te! He!

Laugh and the world laughs with you.
Laugh and you laugh alone.
The first was a joke of the teacher's.
The second was a joke of our own.

□ □ □

Miss Pittenger (reading a poem of Wordsworth's): "Sunshine! What could be more beautiful than sunshine?"

Deister (dreamily): "Moonshine."

□ □ □

Ned: "You know, Arletta, I always speak as I think."

Arletta: "Yes, dear, only oftener."

□ □ □

Miss Gardner (after several failures to answer her question): "Next."

Harold Crance (waking up): "Hair cut and shave."

□ □ □

Inquiring reporter: "And is your charming daughter convent bred?"

Irate father (in receipt of bills): "No, college loaf."

□ □ □

Rabbits multiply, but it takes a snake to be an adder.

A cat has nine lives, but a frog croaks every day.

□ □ □

"Bo": "What do you think of my last story?"

Elizabeth (Literary Ed.): "I'm glad to hear it's your last."

□ □ □

Miss Darwin: "Why, I don't like these photographs at all; I look like an ape."

Mr. Cron (with a disdainful glance): "You should have thought of that before you had them taken."

□ □ □

Most fellows know this
Basic Law:
A sock on the foot's worth
Two on the jaw.

□ □ □

Paul: "Have you ever read "To a Field Mouse?"

Wilda: "Why, no, how do you get them to listen?"

And Then?

The boy stood on the burning deck,
He did not cry or shout.
He waited till the boat went down,
And put the fire out.

□ □ □

Mrs. Lane: "Who wrote "Ten Nights In a Bar Room"?

Steve: "Shakespeare."

Mrs. Lane: "Aren't you thinking of 'Twelfth Night'?"

Steve: "What difference did a couple of nights make in those days?"

□ □ □

Gus: "Just think, Emil, we could be invaded through Mexico."

Deister: "Who in the world would want to leave a wet country to come over here?"

□ □ □

Helen: "Did you favor the honor system?"

Bill Hand: "I sure did; why, I voted for it five times."

□ □ □

Gatwood: "Now, can anyone tell me what a lyre is?"

Garland: "Mr. Gatwood, they're all looking at me."

□ □ □

Suter: "The moon is much more useful than the sun."

Lindeman: "How do you figure that out?"

Suter: "Well, the moon shines at night when it's dark and the sun shines in broad daylight when it isn't needed."

□ □ □

Elmen: "I've got you where I want you; move if you dare. It's taken me many years to get you where I've got you, but now by using your own methods and your own trickery I've got you where I want you. Now move if you dare!"

Paul T.: "Yep, you're right, but it's the first game of checkers you ever did win from me."

□ □ □

Son: "What's an oasis, Pop?"

Father: "A place in the desert where blind tigers live."

Walbaum: "I woke up last night with the feeling that my watch was gone."

Benton: "Well, was it gone?"

Walbaum: "No, but it was going."

□ □ □

"Bo": "What ales the porter in this place?"

Strum: "His young daughter wines all the time and he is going home to liquor."

□ □ □

He: "Say, you, if 'Rob Roy' sells for a dollar, how much is 'Kenilworth'?"

She: "Great Scott, what a novel question. 'Ivanhoe' idea."

□ □ □

Freshy: "A fool is always sure, but a wise man is careful."

Senior: "Are you absolutely sure of that?"

Freshy: "Absolutely sure."

□ □ □

Under the Southern Hemisphere

A sleeper of the Amazon
Put nighties of his gramazon.
Why did he that? He was too fat
To put his own pajamazon.

□ □ □

Geo. Martin: "See that girl over there? She's a live wire."

Hendrick: "Introduce me; I want to be shocked."

□ □ □

Russell: "You had better keep your eyes open around here today."

Lynch: "What for?"

Russell: "Because people will think you're a fool if you don't."

□ □ □

L. Brumbaugh (rushing into book store): "I would like "The Life of Caesar.' "

Clerk: "Sorry, but Brutus got ahead of you."

□ □ □

Once our Benny had a fit
But he soon got over it.
Found it did not hurt a bit,
Said it was a Bennyfit.

Gah: "Which end is the front end of a boat?"

Bruns: "Easy, the end which is first to a pier."

□ □ □

Reising (attempting to be witty in Geometry): "Can anyone tell me where my polygon?"

Smith: "Up the Geometree, Sir."

□ □ □

Tramp: "Madam, would you please give me a dime for a bed?"

Lady: "Let's see the bed."

□ □ □

Mr. Gould: "Any fool can ask questions that a wise man can't answer."

McKeeman: "Yes, that's why I flunked in my last test."

□ □ □

"It's all in the way you take it," said the pick-pocket.

□ □ □

Finley Smith: "Was Robinson Crusoe an acrobat?"

Mrs. Lane: "Why ,no, Finley, what made you think so?"

Finley: "This book says that after he got down with his day's work he sat down on his chest."

□ □ □

Before and After

She: "I just came from the beauty parlor."

He (before married): "How lovely you look."

He (after married): "What's the matter? Was it closed?"

□ □ □

Lib. Hadley: "He dances as stiff as a board."

Herb Rieke: "Of course, he's a post graduate."

□ □ □

Mr. Trier: "The next dance will be a feature dance entitled, "The Dance of The Moths."

Bergel: "What are you trying to do, turn this into a moth ball?"

□ □ □

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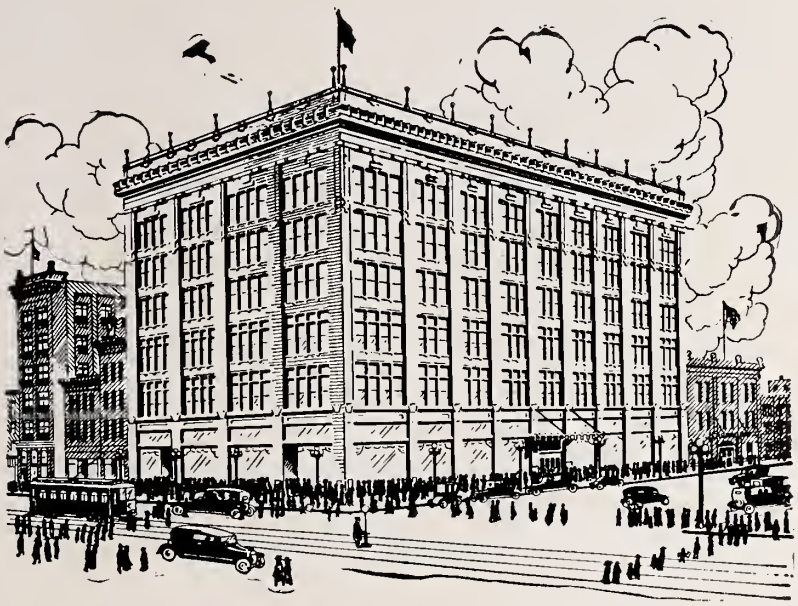

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